THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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Historical Society

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28th, 1928.

"SALADA"

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

TEA

"Pekoe" comes from the Chinese word "Pak-ho", meaning silver hair, which was applied to the tip leaves on the Chinese tea bush. Tip leaves are wiry in shape. In India they were more orange in colour, so were called "Orange Pekoe" (Pak-ho).

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You can save money by buying a Hat now, as we must sacrifice the balance of our winter stock.

25 HATS

Assorted Colors and Shapes, all this season's productions. Reg. $5.00 to $8.00

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In Sand, Grain and Grey. Reg. $2.50

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WOOL AND SILK STOCKINGS

In Sand, Grain and Grey. Reg. $1.25

On Sale 79c.

The Leading Millinery House

February Clearance Sale

Overcoats, Mackanaw Coats and Suits at less than Wholesale Prices.—All lines of winter goods at Bargain Prices.

You will need Rubbers for spring. Buy them now at Reduced Prices.

Spring Boots and Shoes are up. Our present stock now going at less than to-day's wholesale price.

Suits Tailored to Your Order $19.75 and Up.

W.W.ADAMS

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Cash and Service
Grocery

Seymour Block
Dundas St. Napanee

Look up our Specials each week.

That little store "that sells a little cheaper."

W. ROY McGREER

"When Jesus therefore perceived that they would come and take Him by force to make Him a king, He departed again into a mountain himself alone. And when even was now come, His disciples went down unto the sea. And entered into a ship and went over the sea toward Capernaum. And it was now dark, and Jesus was not come to them. And the sea arose by reason of a great wind that blew.....they see Jesus, walking on the sea and drawing nigh unto the ship, and they were afraid. But He saith unto them, It is I, be not afraid. Then they willingly received Him into the ship; and immediately the ship was at the land whither they went." John 6 :15-21.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Roll wrapping, cotton twine in cones.

EXPRESS PRINTING OFFICE.

WILTON.

"Bashful Mr. Bobbs" was presented to the Harrowsmith people by the Wilton Presbyterians, assisted by the orchestra. A large crowd was present.

Messrs. Fred and Ira Davison, Oxbow, are visiting their brothers, Carter and Arthur Davison, who are on the sick list.

Mrs. Rose Storms has returned home from her trip to Walkerville and Toronto.

The congregation of the United Church held their annual "At Home" on Friday evening.

The Y.P.S. held their meeting at the home of J. E. Miller on Thursday evening. A large number of young people were present. After the regular meeting, contests were enjoyed and lunch was served at the close of the evening. A vote of thanks was then moved to Mr. and Mrs. Miller for opening their spacious home.

Orange Storms, Cargary, is visiting in the community.

Miss Rhoda Comfort, who has been visiting her sister at Verona has returned home.

Mrs. J. E. Storms, who had the misfortune to break her wrist broken, is improving slowly.

CAMDEN EAST.

Mrs. Thomas Robinson spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. E. Hamilton, Lapum.

Miss Greta Bird, Verona, spent last week-end with her parents, and sister, Pearl.

Bert Patterson and son, Orland, of McAulay Mills, were recent guests at A. Alkenbrack's. Mr. Patterson is a former resident and renewed acquaintances here.

L.O.L. No. 368 held their annual "Social Evening" in their lodge rooms on Friday evening, February 17th. A very enjoyable time was spent.

Miss Frances Alkenbrack, teacher at Lonsdale, spent last week-end at home.

George Babcock's friends are glad to learn that he is convalescing after his recent illness.

The monthly meeting of the W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Clarence Boulton on Tuesday afternoon.

The pupils of the public school enjoyed their annual party on Wednesday afternoon.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Separate sealed Tenders addressed to the Clerk of the County Lennox and Addington, W. G. Wilson, Napanee, will be received by registered post only up to 12 o'clock noon on Thursday, March 15th, 1928, for the construction of the following work, viz.:

PAVEMENTS.

Amiesite or Mixed Macadam.

1. County Road No. 2, from limits of Town of Napanee, northerly ¾ miles.
2. Road No. 4 from Mink's Bridge to the Village of Newburgh, 4 miles.
3. Road No. 8, from Little Creek Cheese Factory southerly, 4 miles.

Grading.

4. Road No. 7, from Provincial Highway No. 2, southerly to the Village of Bath, 5 miles.
5. Road No. 8, lots 14 to 20, Township of South Fredericksburgh, 5 miles.

Base Course Macadam.

6. Road No. 7, from Provincial Highway No. 2, southerly to the Village of Bath, 5 miles.

Two Course Water Bound Macadam.

7. Road No. 4, from hamlet of Centreville northerly to Bass Wood Hill, 1 mile

Surface Treatment.

8. Road No. 2 from hamlet of Selby northerly 2¾ miles.

Road No. 6, from hamlet of Odessa, north 2 miles.

Road No. 7, from Floating Bay Bridge east to Township of Kingston boundary, 3½ miles.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the undersigned County Road Superintendent, at the Court House, Napanee.

Marked cheques for 5% of amount of tender payable to the Corporation of the County of Lennox and Addington must be attached to each Tender.

All such cheques will be returned to the unsuccessful bidders after awarding of contracts and the cheques of successful bidders will be returned to them upon said bidders duly furnishing the County with a Guarantee Company Contract Bond for 50% of the amount of the accepted Tender to secure completion of the work according to contract. Upon completion of each pavement contract (Nos. 1, 2, 3, above marked) and before final payment, Guarantee Company Bond from each contractor will be required guaranteeing the road to be maintained in a condition as constructed for the period of 5 years from completion, such latter bonds to be for 40% of amount of each contract price.

Further information as to these bonds can be obtained from the County Road Superintendent.

The proposed contracts with the successful bidders must be approved by Department of Public Highways of Ontario before execution thereof by the County.

The lowest or any Tender will not necessarily be accepted.

Dated February 16th, 1928.

T. V. ANDERSON,
County Road Superintendent,
Napanee.

A. C. MILLER,
Chairman County Road Committee.

Bath P.O., R. R. 2. 13-c

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

The Napanee Poultry Fair is an established fact that can be reckoned upon with as great a degree of certainty as an institution we have, but as "Rome was not built in a day," neither was the fair likewise established. But from a very small beginning, when one buyer took in all that offered, it has steadily grown from year to year until at our last fair there was bought, by over a dozen buyers, about 175 tons of superior dressed poultry.

There were several grades of poultry offered, the best bringing from 2 to 10 cents per lb. more than others, owing to the care and study taken by the producers to inform themselves, first as to what quality is bringing top prices, and then setting themselves in earnest to produce that quality."

Years ago the Napanee Poultry Association handed themselves together with the object in view, first to encourage the producer to discard the common fowl of that day, and build up flocks of pure-bred birds, that would produce larger and more uniform chickens for market purposes, and then by careful selection to improve the egg laying qualities as well. In the success of both of these attainments the Napanee Fair commended much success, as evidenced by the fact that our fair is far and away ahead of any of its kind in Canada, both as to the superb quality and great quantity of the poultry offered for sale, no only on "Fair Days," but throughout the year, by the local poultry dealers.

And the end is not yet, as the present Poultry Executive Officers have ambitious plans ahead for still more advancement, until not only a few of the more progressive farmers and poultry producers will have "top notch" stock to sell, but all, even the back yard flock, will have first grade instead of inferior poultry to offer.

Just here is where the "Golden Opportunity" presents itself to every poultry raiser. Plan to hatch ONLY EGGS FROM GOOD FLOCKS, learn the correct way to brood and feed them, take advantage of the appliances right at hand to incubate your eggs in larger quantities and be sure to swim this year with as good chickens as anybody, even if not in so great numbers.

DENBIGH.

A very sad accident occurred here on Wednesday afternoon, when a tree fell on a young man, killing him instantly.

Ned Inwood and F. Edwards, were engaged in cutting logs. They fell a tree which lodged in standing ones, and as Mr. Inwood proceeded to cut a small one, to enable the large tree to fall, another boy accidently walked directly in the path of the tree after falling, receiving the full force of the blow on the head.

With difficulty Mr. Inwood extracted him from where he was pinned beneath the log, rushed to his home, about half a mile distant, and by telephone summoned aid from neighbors and an urgent call brought Dr. Adams from the village, who pronounced death instantaneous and due to a fractured skull.

Sincere sympathy is extended the bereaved ones in their great trouble.

Deceased was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edwards, of Swamp Road, and was in his twentieth year.

The funeral took place on Friday at 2 p.m. to Denbigh United Church, Rev. P. A. Scott officiating.

MOSCOW.

On Wednesday evening, a large number of the people from in and near Moscow held a surprise party at the home of Joseph Lucas, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. George Lucas, who have moved from here. During the evening Mr. Everett Evans read an address to Mr. and Mrs. Lucas in which was expressed the goodwill of the entire neighborhood and their regret at losing such good friends and neighbors. Miss Nellie Allen then presented them with a purse of money. Several of the men present took the opportunity to tell of their friendship for the departing family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lucas moved on Thursday, February 23rd, to their new home at Fredericksburgh. They will be greatly missed from here.

Miss Florence Allen has returned from a visit at Newburgh.

Mrs. William Hooper is visiting relatives in Kingston for a couple of weeks.

A sleighload of young people from Moscow were skating in Napanee on Saturday night.

Miss Myrtle Card spent the week-end in Odessa.

Percy Asselstine spent last week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. E. L. VanLuven entertained a number of friends recently.

CHILDREN ALMOST HATE CROSS, NERVOUS MOTHER

"My children almost hated me, I was so cross. Thanks to Vinol, my nervousness is all gone and we are happy again."—Mrs. T. Johnstone.

Vinol is a compound of iron, phosphates, cod liver peptone, etc. The very FIRST bottle makes you sleep better and have a BIG appetite. Nervous, easily tired people are surprised how QUICK the iron, phosphates, etc., give new life and pep. Vinol tastes delicious. Wallace's Drug Store.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

Friday evening a social event of a very enjoyable nature was held in the Sunday school room of Grace United Church, under the auspices of "The Helping Hand Adult Bible Class." The members of the church choir and a number of the friends of the members of the class were the guests of the evening. About eight o'clock Mr. Escott Rose, President of the Class, called the gathering to order, when a delightful musical and vocal program was presented. A vocal number by Miss M. Greene and Mrs. B. Elliott, a piano selection by Mrs. B. Seymour, and a comedy sketch entitled "Two Black Crows," by Misses G. Hall and H. Hull, was heartily enjoyed by all. Short addresses by Rev. Woodger and Mr. F. L. Hooper were also much enjoyed.

An address and presentation was then made to Mrs. D. McFarlane, a member of the "Helping Hand" Bible Class, who is leaving this week with her husband and family to make their future home in Oshawa. Mr. F. J. Vanalstyne read the address and the presentation of a beautiful silver Community Casserole was made by Mrs. Garfield Sills. Following is the address:

Napanee, Feb. 24th, 1928.

MRS. D. McFARLAE,

Dear Classmate:

Circumstances sometimes arise which necessitate the severance of many pleasant associations which we have formed and which sometimes we find it hard to sever. We have learned, with much regret, that you are removing from this city and intend making your future home in Oshawa.

We, the members of the "Helping Hand Bible Class," of Grace United Church, Napanee, feel that we cannot allow you to depart from our midst without conveying to you, in some tangible manner, our appreciation of our associations together and of the benefits those associations have been to us.

During the many years that you have been a member of our Sunday school Class we have always found you willing to assume your share in our many activities, and you did it with a willingness that always made it appear a pleasure rather than a task We will miss you, but feel that our loss will be someone else's gain.

On your departure to your new home, we want you, your husband, and your family to convey with you our best wishes for all the good things which go to make for happiness and prosperity.

And we also ask you to accept this small token as an expression of goodwill from your classmates, hoping it may be a reminder that, although you have taken your departure from among us, you will still be remembered by all your classmates.

Signed on behalf of the Class:

MR. ECCOTT ROSE. Pres.
MRS. W. GIBSON.
MRS. A. D. SNIDER.
MRS. G. SILLS.

Mrs. McFarlane thanked the class in a few well chosen words.

After a mirth provoking episode entitled "Aeroplane Contest" a dainty lunch was served and fifteen guests and members of the class gathered around the festive board and enjoyed themselves with all the good things which are associated with an oyster supper.

STANDARD BANK GROWTH LARGEST IN HISTORY.

The largest growth in the history of the Standard Bank of Canada is revealed in their annual statement just published. Deposits are up $10,000,000, and now stand at $82,129,257.83. Profits for the year were $917,568.39, an increase of almost $100,000.00 over the previous year. Dividends at the rate of 12% have been paid, $100,000.00 has been written off Bank Premises account, and a balance of undivided profits, amounting to $418,353.16 remains in Profit and Loss account.

Liquid assets amount to $48,636,671, an increase of approximately $5,000,000, or over 55% of the liabilities to the public, while commercial loans show an increase of over $5,000,000, and now stand at $45,101,159.94.

Non Current Loans show a decrease of $1,000,000, and stand at $361,094.42, which is considerably less than ½ of 1% of the total assets.

The following figures relating to the growth of the bank during past years should prove interesting. They refer to Total Assets in each of the years mentioned:

Year	Total Assets.
1875	$ 1,419,532.00
1885	3,948,256.00
1895	7,261,525.00
1905	16,652,801.00
1915	48,682,240.00
1925	83,520,820.00
1926	86,559,055.00
1927	90,439,637.00
1928	101,404,502.00

These figures and the statement submitted for the year just ended, should prove very satisfactory reading for the shareholders and friends of the Institution. They indicate that notwithstanding the strenuous competition that exists in the Canadian Banking field, the Standard Bank has been again able to attract to itself its full share of new business during the year and to again increase the proportion of the banking business of Canada handled by it.

LITERARY EVENING AT THE COLLEGIATE

The Assembly Hall and gymnasium of the Collegiate Institute was the scene of a large gathering on Friday evening, it being the occasion of the annual oratorical contest and literary evening. The pupils presented a delightful and varied programme of music, dancing, drama and oratory, which earned the hearty applause and many complimentary remarks from the large audience.

The Glee Club, which has been practising under the capable leadership of Mr. Cyril Waite, gave two choruses, which showed the talent in part singing, which has been developed.

The Collegiate Orchestra performed in its usual splendid manner, which reflected great credit on Prof. Chas. C. Wilson.

The "French Doll" dance given by Miss Margaret Walters and Miss Mary Galbraith, as well as the "Irish Tilt" dances in real Irish fashion, by the Misses Helen Lancaster, Jean Lancaster, Helen Drake, Marion Sills, Grace Joyce and Jean Milling, were much appreciated by old and young alike.

A piano solo was rendered by Miss Katherine Henderson, as was also a piano duet by the Misses Reden and Lancaster.

The feature of the evening was the oratorical contest for the Taylor Challenge Cup, donated by W. J. Taylor, of the Wodstock Sentinel-Review and the Wallace Gold Medal donated annually by Mr. H. Wallace.

The three contestants were: Munroe Beattie, Preston Gilbride and Hazel MacMorine. All three speeches on "The Future of Canada" were of a very excellent character and provided a difficult task for the judges, Rev. A. Wagar, Mr. W. S. Herrington, K.C., and Mr. E. J. Corkill, I.P.S., who by a very narrow margin awarded first prize to Munroe Beattie.

Rev. A. J. Wilson, in a short address complimented the speakers and then made the presentation.

The winner will now compete in the district competition to be held at Kingston in the near future.

The evening's programme was concluded by a short one-act sketch, "The Bishop's Candlesticks," which was one of the best that has been presented at the Collegiate.

The cast included Miss Katherine Gleeson, Miss Mae Bawley, Miss Annie Charles Walters, Walter Exley, Preston Gilbride, and Edwin Way.

Mr. Corbett Watters, as the convict gave an extremely clever interpretation of his role, and revealed to his audience a talent which will make him a leading amateur actor in the very near future. Not the least commendable part of the evening's programme was the capable part played by Miss Marjorie Gibbard, as chairman, and the general success of the programme as a whole has never been surpassed at the Collegiate

COURSES CONCLUDED

The four weeks' short course in Home Economics was brought to a close on Friday, February 24th, 1928. There was a good attendance of girls at all three courses. Domestic Science in charge of Miss Gaiselle McManus, of Thistletown; Sewing in charge of Miss B. Rolston, of Hamilton; Nursing and First Aid in charge of Miss Mabel McMillan, of Seagrave. Each of the courses were very interesting and instructive, giving the girls a greater insight into the different kinds of work which can be carried on. The students feel that they have gained knowledge that will be invaluable to them in the years to come, and they would advise all girls who have an opportunity to take a course of this kind, and not to let it slip by them. The students feel very grateful to Mr. Laughland, agricultural representative, through whose influence the course was held at Napanee this year. Being very enthused over this course it was little trouble to secure members to form a Junior Women's Institute in the near future. The Napanee Junior Women's Institute is going to be heard from doing some splendid work in this district. They urge all girls in the County of Lennox and Addington, who have not been canvassed personally, to join this organization, to drop a card to the secretary, Miss Beatrice Sagar, Napanee, and send in with it their application and fee of 25c. The meetings are to be held on the first Wednesday in every month at 2 o'clock, in the Agriculture rooms.

The officers are as follows:

Hon. Pres.—Mrs. Jas. Laughland.

Pres.—Mrs. Frank Mills.

1st Vice-Pres.—Miss Eileen Principal.

2nd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Robert Woodcock.

Secretary—Miss Beatrice Sagar

Treasurer—Miss Helen Alkenbrack.

Directors—Misses Wilma Jackson, Jennie Woodcock, and Annie Keech.

The closing of this very successful course was held at the Paisley House, on Friday evening, February 24th, in the form of a sumptuous banquet at 7 o'clock, followed by a short programme, in which Mr. J. E. Whitelock gave a very interesting and inspiring address. This was followed by two hours of dancing to the strains of Wagar's ever popular orchestra.

Try a Classified Adv. in The Napanee Express if you want results.

HOCKEY

TRENTON 4 : NAPANEE 1.

In a scheduled Bay of Quinte Hockey League game played in Trenton on Friday night, Napanee were defeated by Trenton by score of 4-1.

Three goals seems a big margin of victory, but it does not indicate the play, as after the period Napanee had a little the better of the game, but they could not score. In the first period Trenton won the game when they runs in three goals in less than ten minutes, and try as they did during the rest of the game, Napanee only beat Bowen in the Trenton goal once. He played a spectacular game and it was his great work that really meant the difference between victory and defeat. The locals attribute the defeat to the long bus trip and not a sufficient warming up before the game. They were late getting away from Napanee and owing to the conditions of the road could not make much time and did not reach Trenton until after eight o'clock and it was nine o'clock and the game was put on right away.

The first period was terrible, as far as Napanee were concerned. They could not find themselves and their defense was at sea and before they could adjust themselves Trenton ran in three counters. In the second period Napanee came out strong and in less than two minutes Naphin beat Bowen. They continued to press, and for a time it looked as the locals might be able to overcome this lead. They missed a couple of golden chances right in front of goal, but over anxiety made them miss the goal. Trenton then made the game sure when they scored, making the score at the end of the second period 4-1.

In the third period Napanee tried their best to score, but Bowen was unbeatable. He stopped them from all angles. Once a shot of Naphin's hit the small side of his stick and deflected over the top of the goal. Napanee played every man on the forward line in the last few minutes in an effort to score and the puck would go dangerously across the mouth of the Trenton goal, or from a bunch of players legs and sticks, the puck emerged headed for the goal, but Bowen kicked or knocked them all aside, and the game ended with Trenton on top.

After the first period it was a real game of hockey, with lots of speed and it was real interesting. Napanee seemd to hav bad luck right from the start. The bus was late in getting there and when they reached Trenton there was not the scheduled referee. Joe Smith, of Kingston. It was therefore left to Charlie Allen, of Trenton, referee, and in the first minute of play, Bunk Wilson got a stick on the nose and Gerald Johnston, who subbed, received a nasty crack on the forehead.

Napanee suffered most in penalties and once with two men in the box, Trenton could not score. Although the locals were beaten, they were not disgraced and every man gave his best in an attempt to win.

NAPANEE 7—BELLEVILLE 3.

Monday night, at Napanee, a Bay of Quinte League game of hockey was staged between Belleville and Napanee, the local boys being the victors by a score of 7-3. There was a bumper crowd present to witness the game, and the proceedings were enlivened by the Napanee Citizens' Band.

DESERONTO.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Foster were recent entertainers at "cards" at their home, Thomas street.

Rev. George Irwin and Mrs. Irvine, who have spent some time at the manse, left for Oshawa on Friday, where they will reside in future.

Mrs. T. L. McCullough entertained on Thursday evening, at a delightfully arranged bridge at the tables. The dainty prizes were won by Mrs. V. G. Pearce, Miss Mary Dunwoodie, and Miss J. Hessie.

Miss Jessie Hines entertained a number of her friends at her home, Upper Mill street, Thursday night, the occasion being her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Thompson and daughter, Doris ann, of Frankford, are the guests of Mrs. Naylor.

Thomas S. Nisbet, at one time connected with the Dominion Match factory here, and a member of the town council, died in Toronto last week, where he was in the employ of the Menzies Press Company. Mr. Nisbet, who was of Scottish birth, had served with the 21st batallion, as a staff sergeant.

Mr. Dawson, son of J. A. Dawson, the successor of S. S. French, has joined the staff of the Deseronto garage.

COMING :-: EVENTS

RESERVE FRIDAY EVENING, March 15th, for St. Patrick's supper at St. Andrew's Church. 14-a

HEAR MR. A. E. GREENLAW, the colored basso, in Grace United Church, March 20th, at 8 p.m. Admission, 35c.

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC FOR the pre-school child is held each Thursday, from 2 to 4, in the Council Chamber, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

Testing Children for Defective Hearing

The audiometer for determining the degree of hearing retained by deaf persons is one of the recent inventions of Bell Telephone Research Engineers. It has been found that to test the hearing of children in groups, rather individually enables them to concentrate better on the hearing test. After the telephone receivers have been adjusted on the right ears of the children they are told to write down as many numbers as they can hear as the phonograph utters them. They hear numbers coming over the telephone receiver, the intensity of each successive number group being three sensation units less than that of the preceding group. The receivers are then changed to the left ears and the test repeated. Children's hearing can be much benefitted when defects are ascertained before it is too late.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

JESUS AND THE TWELVE.

Sunday, March 4—Mark 1:16-20; 2:13-14; 3:13-19; 6:7-13, 30.

Golden Text—Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature (Mark 16:15).

It is no little thing when God calls sinful men unto Him, inviting them to know Him, have intimate fellowship with Him, and then represent Him to others. It is most stupendous thing that can come to any man in a lifetime. It is what came to the Twelve. For Jesus Christ was and is God, eternally one with the Father, and no less God while He became Man, although for the time He humbled Himself as He voluntarily made Himself of no reputation, laying aside the glory He had had with the Father before the world was (John 17:5; Phil. 2:5-8).

The Lord's calling of the Twelve was unique; no others among men can ever have just the same call and privilege. Not everything He said to them applies equally to us. But, on the other hand, much that was in His call to them is in His call to all men.

Bible students find that in Scripture imagery the "sea" stands for "the populace, the mere unorganized mass of mankind," as in Daniel 7:2, 3, Matt. 13:47, Revelation 13:1. Is it possible that repeated mention of the fact that our Lord called several of His disciples "by the sea"—not only the fishermen, but also Matthew (Levi), the publican—may suggest that He was calling them from the great mass of mankind in general the chosen few who were to represent Him? No detail in the God-breathed Scripture is unimportant.

The call to Simon and Andrew, the fishers, is deeply impressive and significant: "Come ye after Me, and I will make you to become fishers of men."

It was both invitation and command: "Come."

It was personal, addressed to the individuals: "Ye."

It was centred directly in Christ: "after Me."

It then told of a great work Christ would do for them, stressing His personal responsibility: "and I."

It promised an entire transformation in them for which Christ would be responsible: "will make you to become"—they would become something that as yet they were not.

The life calling they had had would prove to be a preparation for the life calling they were going to have: "fishers."

But now their lives would be spent in the interests not of their own livelihood as formerly, but of other men: "of men."

And everything in that call to the first apostles is in Christ's call to every one of us.

Five important and outstanding facts are found in the response of these first two disciples.

Their response was immediate: "And straightway." Not a second can safely be lost in following Christ.

In order to accept His invitation and obey His command they had to abandon what they had been doing: "they forsook." There is no following Christ without turning away from all else in full surrender.

This meant their giving up what had been their chief interest and means of livelihood: "their nets." The thing that has meant most in life to us must be given up if we would follow Christ. The great apostle discovered this, as we must: "But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ" (Phil. 3:7).

They had been following their nets. Now they forsook these. But still they must follow something. Every human being is a follower—of something. After having immediately abandoned their life calling, they "followed."

The climax and glory of their response is in what they followed: "Him." He will make it the glory of our lives, if we will.

Another tremendous renunciation is noted in the response of the next two disciples, James and John. We are told that when Christ called them they not only left their nets, their livelihood, but "they left their father." There is no other way of discipleship. "If any man come to Me and hate not his father and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be My disciple" (Luke 14:26). "Hate" here means simply that "natural affection is to be, as compared with the believer's devotedness to Christ, as if it were hate." Scripture language never deals in greys, but only in blacks and whites. Nor does this teaching of our Lord mean that children or older people must necessarily abandon their parents and all other family relationships or be surrendered wholly to the Lord, His will being supremely first in our life.

The call of Levi (Matthew) and his response were equally decisive, as the tax collector or publican abandoned his money-making trade to follow Christ. Then the lesson goes on with the call of the entire twelve, even including Judas Iscariot, and their supernatural empowering not only to preach Christ, but to heal sickness, and to cast out devils.

The disciples at that time were to live a life of faith, being dependent upon the hospitality of those in the places they visited. The Lord announced solemn judgment upon any who should refuse to receive them, "It shall be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment, than for that city."

The choice and the commission were effective. The disciples carried out their instructions, working many miracles. It was a crisis time in the history of the world.

THE VALUE OF PACKAGE BEES

(Experimental Farms Note)

Because of favourable climatic conditions early in the year, many Beekeepers in the Southern districts have found it very profitable to stimulate early brood production to Northern beekeepers. The bees are put up in comb-less packages and may be had with or without queens. The packages in general use will hold either two or three pounds of bees and there are approximately 5,000 bees to the pound. Package bees are extremely valuable to Canadian beekeepers, first for starting new colonies, and secondly for strengthening weak colonies in the spring.

A two or three pound package of bees, including a queen, is shipped on dramy combs during the latter part of April or early in May and given a sufficient amount of stores, will very often build as much honey as an overwintered colony, especially is this true for Western Canada. Package bees hived on foundation only or which arrive late in the season cannot be expected to do as well as those hived on drawn comb or which arrive early enough to take full advantages of the first sources of nectar. When buying package bees to start new colonies always order a queen with the package, get them early, have the necessary quipment ready when they arrive and feed the bees until they become established.

If the bees are to be used for strengthening weak, queen-right colonies in the spring it is not necessary to order queens with the packages, but it is just as important to get the bees early so that they may help to build the colony up in time for he main flow. Package bees should be ordered early in order to arrive on time. The prospective buyer should get in touch with his nearet Customs official a few weeks before he expects the bees so that they may be no delay in delivery. Package bees are very perishable and prompt delivery is essntial.

Purchasing Her Own Bonds.

Canada was the largest purchaser of her own bonds in 1927, according to a summary of A. E. Ames & Co. Her purchases amounted to $305,461,186, as compared with the United States' takings of $200,304,547, and Great Britain's $10,698,667. Government issues during the year totalled $154,920,500; municipal, $73,481,823; corporation, $203,062,067, and railway, $80,000,000. The total came to $616,464,400, as compared with $573,229,879 in 1926, and $497,343,890 in 1925.

SUITABILITY OF RED CLOVER

(Experimental Farms Note)

Few seem to realize that a large percentage of the losses due to winter-killing of red clover seedings can be, and to a certain extent are, being controlled by the selection of seed, the resulting crop of which is sufficiently hardy to withstand the climatic conditions in a given region.

Climatic conditions cannot be changed so we must choose strains which are best suited to our conditions. Data from experiments carried on at the Dominion Experimental Farm, Nappan, N.S., show that there is a great difference in the winter hardiness of crops grown from seed produced under widely varying climatic conditions. Seed has been sown which was grown in France, Italy, Sicily, Sweden and Canada and of these only that of Swedish and Canadian origin was suitable for our conditions. In 1923, eleven lots of Swedish and Canadian origin produced an average yield of 3 tons and 18 pounds of cured hay per acre, while from French and Italian lots the yield was only 1 ton and 1823 pounds per acre. In 1927 the difference was even more marked with nine Swedish and Canadian lots yielding an average of 3 tons and 258 pounds of cured hay per acre and five lots from Italy and Sicily averaging only 1962 pounds per acre. During the winter of 1922-23 the ground was well covered with snow and there was very little freezing and thawing, which will account for the fairly good showing of the less hardy lots. The winter of 1926-27 was much less favourable and the less hardy lots were unable to withstand the winter.

It should not be inferred that all imported red clover seed is non-hardy but results at this Farm practically all of the Italian and a very large percentage of the French seed would be condemned because of lack of hardiness in the resulting crop. Seed from Swedish sources, other parts of Canada and Northern United States seems to produce a crop sufficiently hardy for normal years in the Maritime Provinces. Clean, plump local seed, however, offers the best chance of securing a perfect stand.

HOARDED GOLD IN BRITAIN.

Is Gradually Being Restored to Circulation.

Much of the gold privately hoarded during the war is being gradually restored to general circulation by its owners.

Directly these sovereigns and half-sovereigns are received by the banks they are sorted out and tested. All those bearing a shield on the reverse, in place of the more familiar George and the dragon, are put aside.

Those "shield" coins, as they are known, have a special value owing to the demand for them in the Far East, especially in India. The number of the "shield" coins is limited. From 1838 to 1874 128,208,324 shield sovereigns were minted, and from 1871-74 shield and "dragon" designs were used concurrently.

Mr. W. F. Spalding, the currency authority, in his book, "Eastern Exchange, Currency and Finance," writes:

The shield sovereigns are so called because they bear the Victorian effigy on the obverse and a shield on the reverse. The native purchaser is, it is said, averse to using the "dragon" sovereign as an ornament because he believes the dragon to have been a sacred animal, and as such could not be killed by Saint George. . . . The Indian native is always ready to pay a premium for the sovereign bearing the shield device.

The premium on shield sovereigns at the end of the war was £3 per 100.

Raising Polo Ponies.

The raising of polo ponies is being taken up as a sideline on the Eldorado ranch in the Okanagan Valley, B.C. Satisfied that the climate and range conditions of the area are suited to the breeding and raising of the type of horses required, stallions have been imported from the Old Country. The increasing market in the United States is the one in view.

Production of Gypsum In N. S.

Nova Scotia produced 251,942 tons of gypsum last year.

Sunday night after church

Both the Henderson boys are far away from the old home. But Sunday is still a very special day for Father and Mother, for every Sunday night after church the telephone bell rings and the whole folks know that one of the boys is calling them from the distant city.

Harry calls one week, and Fred the next.

Long Distance is wonderful for keeping family ties strong. It is so simple, so inexpensive, to call distant friends for a few minutes' chat. And how welcome is the sound of their voices!

Do *you* call friends by Long Distance?

The Evening Rate after 8.30 is very low.

"Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station."

715

NEW WAY OF VOTING

Finnish Members Press Buttons on Desks Which Register. "Yes" or "No."

In place of the long time consumed in waiting for the results of the voting in Parliament, the 200 members of the Finnish Riksdag are now able to vote in 70 seconds.

This is the result of an invention by Dr. L. M. Ericsson of Sweden, which has just been installed in the Riksdag-house at Helsingfors. Finland's will be the first parliamentary gathering in the world to vote by electricity. No doubt the Swedish Riksdag will follow Finland's example before long and that the time of the parliamentary sessions may be shortened by many days.

When the voter sits at his place in the plenum hall of the Finnish Riksdag, he has before him two buttons marked "yes" and "no" respectively, and a signal-electric lamp. The President of the Riksdag has also before him an apparatus with three buttons marked 1, 2 and 3. He presses button No. 1 to indicate that the voting has begun, when a green light shows up as a sign to the voters to begin.

They then press either their "yes" or "no" button, according to the way they wish to vote, or in case they desire to give a blank vote, they press both the "yes" and "no" buttons to indicate a "blank." As they press the button on their desk, the lamp on their desk lights to indicate that their vote has registered. Only one vote may be given from each place as only one registers.

When the voting is complete, the President presses No. 2 button on his apparatus, thus extinguishing all the signal lamps on the voters' desks.

A light on the bulletin board then shows the voting to stand at zero before the President presses button No. 4 which produces the adding together of the categories of votes, which may be seen as they appear in order by the voters in electric light numbers on the bulletin board. The "yes" and "no" and "blank" votes are given separately, added together, and also the number of places where no voting took place. Thus as but one vote can register from each place categories must give the number 200, that of the members of the Finnish Parliament.

As soon as the result of the voting is noted down, the President presses a handle that resets the machine at zero again, whereupon a second voting may take place immediately.

The time for a single voting of the Finnish Riksdag with its 200 members is 70 seconds, says the Christian Science Monitor. A smaller number of voters would consume a proportionately shorter time. Thus the time of the Riksdag session is shortened very considerably.

NINE YEARS WITHOUT EATING.

Fell Into a Trance In 1918—Kept Alive by Injections.

A case which has excited the keenest interest in the scientific world is that of a young woman named Amalia Sainz de Baranda, living on a farm in the village of Monzuello, in the province of Burgos, Spain.

In 1918 she became afflicted with acute gastritis, which prevented her taking any food. She was examined by eminent surgeons and other specialists, who found it impossible to operate owing to the advanced ulceration of the stomach, and the case was regarded as hopeless.

The girl passed into a state of coma, and has gone on living in a trance ever since. She is kept alive by injections, and a rota of physicians are keeping the girl under constant observation, the case being regarded as without parallel.

In the village the patient is regarded with superstitious awe, and when a priest attends at the girl's bedside at frequent intervals to hold a religious service the villagers assemble and participate in the rites.

In spite of the deprivation of food the patient is in no way emaciated, and photographs give her an almost normal appearance.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

4417

GRAIN MIXTURES FOR ENSILAGE

(Experimental Farms Note)

In districts where, owing to cool moist weather during the summer months, corn is uncertain, mixtures of grains such as oats, peas and vetch will usually give better results as an ensilage crop. In general such mixtures will grow at lower temperatures than corn, and on land where surface water is readily disposed of are not harmed by frequent cultivation and continued dull weather. Although comparatively low yielding on a green weight basis, grain mixtures are relatively high in dry matter, and at the Dominion Experimental Station at Lennoxville, have, during the past five years, produced more dry matter, or material of actual-feeding value per acre than corn and slightly less than sunflowers. Being sown in the same manner as an ordinary grain crop, they have proven excellent nurse-crops, but owing to the high cost of the seed, particularly peas and vetch, the cost of production per ton of dry matter, as determined at Lennoxville, is on the whole high, having proved to be more than sunflowers, but less than corn.

Another desirable feature of grain mixtures is that although they are an excellent ensilage crop, they need not be used as such if space in the silo is not available. If cut while green and cured they make excellent hay, and, if standing well, the crop may be allowed to ripen and will give a fair yield of grain of high feeding value.

The most commonly used grain mixture for ensilage purposes is a combination, of varying proportions, of oats, peas and vetches, generally known as "O. P.V." As a rule the varieties used are Banner oat, Prussian Blue or Golden Vine pea and spring vetch, commonly known as Black Tares. From the results obtained, during the past three years, at the Dominion Experimental Station at Lennoxville, Que., it is apparent that such a mixture is not the most satisfactory that may be used. From the information at present available it would seem that the value of a mixture is governed by its ability to remain standing for, if the crop lodges badly while quite green, pea and vetch vines rot quicky. If much of the forage is in this condition it will make an ensilage of inferior quality with a very disagreeable odor. Accordingly, although a mixture may make the best ensilage while in the dough stage, if it lodges while quite green it should be cut and ensiled without delay. Of a large number of mixtures so far tested, all those containing Banner oat, peas and vetch, in varying combinations, have invariably lodged before the oat reached the dough stage. On the other hand, mixtures containing Gold Rain oat, and Golden Vine or Chancellor pea and vetch have proven satisfactory in this respect, and would apparently have a full maturity without lodging. Also the substitution of fifteen pounds of the oats by fifteen pounds of spring rye has given excellent results.

It has been observed that although cured hay per acre is usually in such cases greater, it actually forms a very small percentage of this species in the seeding ranged from 11.1 to 17.6, but the analysis of the forage showed that it formed a much smaller percentage of the crop, the range being 1.04 to 7.83 per cent. In view of the high price of vetch seed it is doubtful if its use is advisable in this district. Better results have been obtained by increasing the amount of peas, but if this is carried beyond a bushel of peas to two bushel of oats, the mixture will lodge very easily.

Experimental work with grain mixtures is being continued at the Lennoxville Station and additional information will, no doubt, be available each year for several years to come. For the present, however, it would seem that the best results are to be obtained with a mixture composed of two bushels of a stiff strawed tall oat, such as Gold Rain and a bushel of a strong growing pea such as Chancellor or Golden Vine. This mixture should be seeded at the rate of from three to three and a half bushels per acre according to the fertility of the soil. On very fertile soil or on low-lying situations where a crop would lodge easily, it is advisable to substitute fifteen pounds of the oats by a like quantity of spring rye.

BAN ON NIGHTINGALES.

New Zealand Government Bars Birds From Sanctuaries.

A flutter of interest was caused recently by a cable message from London stating that somebody was sending a shipment of nightingales to New Zealand, and that the birds were to be liberated on the little Barrier Island, a sanctuary for native birds near Auckland.

Was it altogether desirable, however, that it should be introduced into alien conditions. We had our native singsters — plus some imported ones like the English thrush — and would it not be wise to leave the field to them?

The Government, however, has stated definitely that the introduction of the nightingale into bird sanctuaries will not be permitted. A protest from the New Zealand Native Bird Protection Society, an organization that is the result of an awakening of the public conscience in the matter of native bird preservation, drew this statement from the Department of Internal Affairs. The Department also stated that the attention of shipping companies has been drawn to the fact that it was necessary to obtain permits prior to the shipment of birds to the Dominion.

Windshield and car door glass any size, at A. E. PAUL'S. 34

The Brewing Industry.

A total of 63 establishments were engaged in the brewing industry of Canada in 1926, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. There was a total capital investment of $63,893,942, or $2,611,486 more than in the previous year.

Production In Canada.

Production in Canada, in 1927 is estimated by the Financial Post at $5,755,796,700, as compared with $5,656,241,824 in 1926, an increase of approximately $100,000,000. Practically every branch of production has either maintained its position or shown an increase. Agriculture accounted for $1,660,387,100 and manufactures for $2,760,796,700, according to the estimate.

Very Careless.

Among the "lost property" found in London's underground railways during the past year were 20,000 pairs of gloves, 12,000 umbrellas, and 5,000 walking-sticks.

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CAMEO KIRBY

BY BOOTH TARKINGTON AND HARRY LEON WILSON
NOVELIZED FROM THE PLAY BY W.B.M.FERGUSON

Among possessors of the last mentioned attribute Eugene Kirby was regarded as a black sheep who, religiously avoiding the whitewash brush, was deemed beyond redemption, for what man worthy of the name would have acted as had the last of the Kirbys? What if he had been put down when his father died a bankrupt? What if he had been left an orphan, a pauper, with no immediate relative to care how he acted? Wasn't the heritage of an ancient and honorable name, the knowledge that some of the oldest and best blood in all the south flowed in his veins, enough to keep him straight? Most assuredly it was. There was absolutely no excuse for his drifting in with wild and dissolute companions, becoming a common river gambler and rendering notorious and obnoxious a name which had hitherto been the synonym for honor and integrity.

Kirby had been kept in ignorance of Mr. Randall's suicide, but when at length he became convalescent Larkin Bunce, striking back to the events of that memorable night, informed him, and the invalid, on his part, recounted the occurrences preceding Colonel Moreau's precipitation of the "honorable" combat.

"The news of Mr. Randall's death is a great shock," he added, greatly moved. "He was my father's friend. Bunce, and when the devil played havoc with our affairs did all in his power to be of assistance. But for

"I'LL SCARE UP A PRAYER OR TWO FOR JACK MOREAU'S SOUL."

my great pride I would have accepted his offer of guardian and, under his supervision, I hope, would have been a credit to the name instead of the disgrace I am."

"Now, you quit these here postmortems," remonstrated Bunce good naturedly, but firmly. "You don't call me a disgrace, do you? And ain't I your old side partner? Bosh, if you play the game straight I guess there's lots of worse ways of making a living than gambling. The sawbones said a lot of rest was coming your way, so just turn over on the other side and forget it."

"No, I can't, Bunce. Don't you realize the position in which I am placed by Mr. Randall's death? I hold a deed to his entire plantation, and I must sign a release without delay. What if it should ever be thought that I entered the game in earnest, with the deliberate intention of robbing Mr. Randall? You know my reputation," he added bitterly, "and in every it is for a dog to earn a bad name. Bring me pen and ink at once, Larkin, if you please, for I won't have a moment's peace until I sign that paper."

Propped up on the pillows and supported by the still grumbling Bunce, he wrote the following:

I hereby surrender the absolute possession of all the property herein described to the child or children of John Randall.

EUGENE KIRBY.

"There!" he exclaimed. "Now I feel better, and there is no chance of my old neighbor's children being defrauded out of their inheritance."

"You worry a heap more about them than yourself," observed Bunce, "and there's no call for it. Even if they never found out that deed you're reckoned as a dead man by everybody. I heard from one of the boys that Moreau had skipped to Mexico, but you know how the river calls, and he'll be back sooner or later. When the dinged old bucko does return don't be fool enough to give him another chance at your back, for he's a painfully modest cuss and prefers to stay in the rear. By rights he ought to get the same dose he gave you, and I'd do it for the asking."

"You know you wouldn't," said Kirby simply. "The moment I learn that Moreau has returned you may arrange a meeting for us. You can leave the rest to me."

Bunce nodded. "I guess there ain't any one who could get the better of you, Gene, face to face. I ain't much of a hand at the gospel, but I'll scare up a prayer or two for Jack Moreau's soul."

CHAPTER IV

ALMOST one year elapsed before Colonel Moreau, barkening at length to the call of the river, returned to his old haunts in New Orleans. When he did so it was to learn that his supposed victim had entirely recovered from the effects of the "honorable combat" and, in conjunction with his partner, had reoccupied his old niche of fame—premier professional gambler of the Mississippi. Quite aside from all financial reasons—the fact that a more skillful and successful rival was garnering the major spoils of the river—the news of his victim's recovery was seriously disquieting to the honorable colonel, and had he been forewarned he might have indefinitely prolonged his acquaintance with the more healthful climate of Mexico. He knew that Kirby was not the type of man to forget or condone a duello in the dark or the smirching of whatever little remained of his once fair reputation, and had he even remotely suspected that he would recover he (Moreau) would not have precipitated so cheerfully and with such abandon to young Randall. How much did the boy now know? That was the all important question. Kirby, of course, had learned that he stood accused of the late John Randall's suicide, but had he taken the trouble to refute it? Moreau did not think so, and Moreau was right.

Kirby had but vaguely heard of the unjust accusation and, having been long since disenchanted to calumny in all its phases, paid little if any attention. His only memento of the Randall family sought him out he would, as a matter of duty, have proved his innocence But they, believing him dead, had not done so, and he refused to take the initiative, partly because he could not give absolute credence to the rumor, but in a greater measure because of the demands upon his time. After all, it did not matter. It meant only another tally to the score of Jack Moreau and all would be wiped out by that gentleman's death, an undertaking upon which he had definitely decided. What stood between them could be eradicated only by the bullet.

Meanwhile the passing year had brought with it many changes for the surviving members of the Randall family. Life is tenacious, and they had persisted in surviving as best they could the shock incident upon their father's suicide. The one small measure of satisfaction in the whole terrible affair was the knowledge that the despoiler of their home had promptly met his death and that in consequence they were at least saved from pauperization, for they were entirely ignorant of Kirby's recovery or the measures he had voluntarily taken for their protection.

To the only girl, Adele, had fallen the brunt of suffering. The General, a child of eight, was too young to fully comprehend his loss, while Tom, a hot headed youth in his early twenties, occupied all his time with the plantation and devoted all spare moments to nursing his hatred against Kirby's memory While glorying in the latter's supposed death he deplored that his hand had not effected it. Where grief had paralyzed Adele it had but further aroused the boy's militant and aggressive nature, adding, moreover, a veneer of youthful and bitter cynicism He abhorred Kirby's memory with an intensity passing the hatred of man and, even had he been a stranger to the then prevailing and primitive notions of justice, would, had he known the other lived, have immediately sought him out and killed him. If his father's memory demanded that no reparation should be made to the gambler's claim it likewise demanded that the latter should not live overlong to enjoy his newly acquired property.

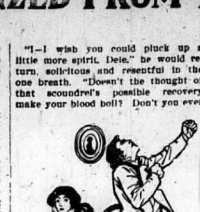
More than once, as if unsure intuition sought to prompt the truth, the boy had suggested to his sister the possibility of Kirby having survived Moreau's sincere attentions. Then he would break out in an ungovernable fit of fury and hatred.

"Supposing that scoundrel has lived and intends reaping the reward of his crime!" he would cry. "He gained that deed by the most scoundrelliest ever practiced. Well let him make good his claim if he can."

"But who will dispute it?" Adele would lifelessly inquire, plucking at her black dress, while twin patches of scarlet would begin to burn in the dead white of her face. "Do you think we could stoop to ask mercy from a man of that stamp? Whether the deed was gained honestly or not, it does not matter. Father's signature is on the paper, and we must stand by it, Tom. You know that. Any way," she would finish drearily, "what does it matter? What does it matter where we go, what we become? Let this Mr. Kirby—if that be his name—finish the work he began so well."

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

"I—I wish you could pluck up a little more spirit, Dele," he would return, solicitous and resentful in the one breath. "Doesn't the thought of that scoundrel's possible recovery make your blood boil? Don't you ever



"SUPPOSING THAT SCOUNDREL INTENDS REAPING THE REWARD OF HIS CRIME!"

consider the thought of you and the General and me being rendered absolute paupers? Think of what it would mean to leave the only home we have known"—

"I have thought of all that until my brain is sick sick like my heart," she would interrupt colorlessly. "I have long contemplated the possibility; thought that the deed might, after all, be enforced. I have talked the matter over with Aunt Davezac. We have decided that the moment we learn that this this gambler is alive we will put the place in order and leave immediately for New Orleans—again quarter ourselves on aunty. After that well, you and I must learn how to work, Tom. We must provide for the General's schooling, and of course we cannot be a burden on Aunt Davezac one moment longer than is absolutely necessary. Above all, there must on no account be any opposition to this Mr. Kirby's claim, supposing he still lives."

"Yes, I suppose you're right, Dele," he would reluctantly agree. "We could not dishonor father's memory by resisting the scoundrel's claim."

And had sorrow not blurred the girl's perception, rendered her indifferent to everything, she would instantly have suspected her brother's ingenuousness, for, hot headed and impulsive, he was not one to heed advice, accept the passive course that she had outlined.

As the months passed and nothing was heard of Kirby the possibility of his being alive and ever claiming the plantation was finally abandoned by Adele. But young Randall, although carefully professing to the contrary, still entertained the suspicion that his enemy lived. In time the thought became so insistent that he determined to quietly set on foot a thorough investigation. Visiting in person the town in which Kirby had fought his victorious battle against death, he eventually succeeded in tracing the physician who had attended the wounded gambler, and by him the boy's suspicions were verified beyond the possibility of a doubt. His intuition was indicated Kirby lived and, so far as the doctor knew, was at that moment busily engaged with his chosen profession.

Young Randall returned home, carefully concealing from his sister all hint of his mission. The girl had but lately expressed a desire to visit their aunt in New Orleans, for the plantation was pregnant with memories and sorrows that were fast growing unbearable. Taking advantage of this opportune desire and keeping his real purpose in the background, Tom now suggested that the house be temporarily closed and the long contemplated visit paid.

Securing Adele's assent to this and satisfied that Kirby was alive and that justice had yet to be meted out, young Randall, as was the custom in such matters, promptly set about informing his male relatives and friends. Among the latter was Judge Pleydell, a neighbor, whose plantation adjoined on the west that of the Randalls and to whose daughter, Ann, the boy was engaged. Tom's sole surviving relative was an elderly cousin, Aaron Randall, who, ignorant of the details connected with his uncle's death, had for over a year been detained by business interests in the north. To him Tom now urgently wrote, requesting that he come to the home of their mutual aunt in New Orleans, and the following morning the Pleydell and Randall families set out for the same destination. In the Crescent City there resided another gentleman, M. Anatole Veaudry, who, having for years sought an alliance with the Randall family through the medium of Adele, would naturally be expected to concur heartily in the plans for the annihilation of Cameo Kirby. Four to one were heavy odds, but the acquiescent gambler in his day had accepted greater.

In due time the Randalls and Pleydells arrived at the home of Mme. Davezac, but the weeks passed and as yet no information had been received regarding to-whom that Kirby contemplated securing the property. In fact, Tom Randall, scouring the city for the gambler, positively learned that the latter and his partner, Bunce, had left. This was indeed the case, for Kirby's sole motive in coming to New Orleans had been the desire to run down a rumor to the effect that Jack Moreau had returned to his old haunts The rumor proved authentic, but the colonel shortly left for Baton Rouge, from which town he again headed for the Crescent City. Kirby and Bunce close upon his heels.

And then the inevitable happened, for one day in the streets of New Orleans Tom Randall came face to face with Moreau. On both sides the meeting was an affecting one, the astute colonel's momentary alarm turning to relief when, from the boy's effusive greeting, he ascertained the other's agreeable state of ignorance regarding the true facts of John Randall's suicide. Tom at once confided his intention of killing Cameo Kirby, and, delighted at securing such unexpected reenforcements, Moreau heartily concurred in the intention, offering his modest co-operation in the same worthy cause. On his part the boy was only too happy to accept the further services of so valuable a friend, and he promptly invited Moreau to Mme Davezac's, an invitation that was as promptly accepted, it being quite characteristic of the estimable gentleman to accept the hospitality of those whom he had irretrievably wronged.

Learning from Moreau that Kirby was in the city and, in fact, had been seen only that morning at the Salle de Conde, young Randall hurriedly returned to his aunt's, determined to set on foot a plan that had been suggested by Judge Pleydell. That moldy villain, Colonel Moreau, promised to join the other the moment he had secured his portmanteau.

Meanwhile Aaron Randall, an elderly, precise gentleman, whose long sojourn in the north had served to somewhat cool his fiery southern blood, had promptly answered his cousin's urgent letter by shelving all business demands and hastening south. An old bachelor, his late uncle and he had been unusually close to each other through life, and he had lavished all his affection upon the other's children, Adele in particular being his especial favorite. Business cares had prohibited his attendance at John Randall's funeral, and, in fact, he had been kept in ignorance of the facts surrounding the other's suicide, Adele holding that it would cause needless worry and sorrow.

The unpleasant duty of explaining the tragedy devolved upon Judge Pleydell, and, even while Tom was renewing his acquaintance with Colonel Moreau, Aaron had arrived at the little house in the old French quarter of the town and Pleydell was recounting to him their plan of campaign against Kirby.

"We have all our plans arranged, sir," the old judge was now saying, while he paced the room in some excitement, "and I have taken affairs more or less into my own hands. Tom would have hunted out the villain and shot him on sight, but I venture to think my way is the best, for we must recognize the honor due Mr. Randall's memory, and that means making no resistance to Mr. Kirby's claim. The first thing to do is to send your cousin out to the plantation, and they will surrender the place to its claimant—slaves, land, everything. Then, sir, we send the ladies—Mme. Davezac, along with my daughter Ann and the little boy—over to my plantation, while we remain behind to deal with the gentleman. You understand? I don't think he'll live very long to enjoy the property, and this time I don't think he'll get well."

"We'll see to that," replied Aaron quietly. "There's you and Tom and I"—

"And Colonel Moreau," supplemented the judge. "I understand he is a dead shot. Then there is M. Veaudry, whom you know. He has long been a suitor of Miss Adele's, but since her father's death naturally she has been in no frame of mind for courtship, and consequently poor Anatole is as bitter on the subject of Kirby as she herself."

"Poor Cousin Adele!" murmured Aaron, wiping his eyes. "When I last saw her she was such a happy, bright eyed girl. To think of her young life being made a tragedy by this scoundrel! I'd cut off my right hand for that girl, Judge Pleydell. But this Colonel Moreau, this defender of the family—you speak of his co-operation. Is he, then, in town?"

"I have heard so," said the other quietly, "and there is no doubt that he will join us in our crusade against this scoundrel. He is not the man to forget or condone such an unspeakably vile action as he witnessed aboard the Shotwell that night. In fact, your cousins hope to have the honor of entertaining Colonel Moreau, and Tom has gone out for the express purpose of ascertaining his whereabouts, for I heard quite inadvertently that the gentleman was in town. I reckon Mr. Kirby is due to lose his life pretty shortly. He has made a lot of misery for us, sir, and it is high time he had some himself."

CHAPTER V.

"THIS trouble has driven Tom pretty near crazy," went on the judge, "and I've put off his and my daughter Ann's wedding until we've settled Mr. Kirby, for the fact is I don't want her to take any chances of being a widow so young, sir."

"Do the ladies know what is going forward?"

"No, and I cannot impress that fact upon you too strongly, sir. They believe and are to be kept in the belief that if Colonel Moreau accepts our invitation, which no doubt he will do, we are all merely making a pleasure jaunt to the Randall plantation. We treat the whole affair in that light, sir —as a visit in honor of Colonel Moreau, so that the family may make his acquaintance at last and show some measure of their gratitude to him for shooting down the despoiler of their father."

The entrance of Mme. Davezac prohibited further discussion of the subject.

"Ah," she exclaimed suspiciously, "the gentlemen talk secrets already! M. Aaron," she added graciously, "you and I have not met for many years."

"A great loss to me," he gallantly replied, kissing her proffered hand. "A happy meeting, madame. The judge and I," he continued unblushingly, "were discussing plans for the probable entertainment of Colonel Moreau."

"Then you must not talk of gloomy subjects, as I saw you were doing," she replied. "No denials, please, for it is always when I see two heads together in this house it must be that they talk of their hatred for that poor Eugene Kirby."

"Poor, madame?" echoed Aaron, turning in amazement to Judge Pleydell.

"I should have warned you, sir," explained the latter, "that my dear old friend has retained her sentimentality with her youth." Considering that Mme. Davezac was past fifty-five, she was indeed a doubly remarkable performance.

"Did you know this Kirby, madame?" gravely inquired Aaron.

"No, monsieur, never; but I knew his father, and I cannot make myself to feel about the son as do all these others I know his reputation, M. Aaron. But just think—a boy who had no one to watch him, no one to care! He drifts with bad companions; he must live somehow. Oh, I could believe he became a gambler, but that one with such blood in him could do what you all believe he has done—it is impossible."

"But, madame," protested Aaron, this gentleman, this stranger, Colonel Moreau"—

"Ah," she quickly interrupted, "I think Colonel Moreau saved from the highest motive. None of this family has a greater wish to make his acquaintance and thank him than have I. But I am still sure there was something he did not see, something he did not understand, something which would take the stain from the action of that poor young man. Yes, you think me a fool, you laugh at me," she added as both gentlemen smiled ironically, "but it is what I think, and it is good to see some one laugh in this house even if it is at my expense."

As she turned to leave an old negro entered and announced that the "French niggahs" would serve coffee in fifteen minutes.

"Wait, Croup," commanded Mme. Davezac. Then, addressing the two gentlemen, she added: "Listen. This negro belonged one time to the father of Eugene Kirby. Croup, tell the gentlemen what you have told me once of that time your young M. Kirby has fall from the oak tree."

"Well, suh, it were like dis heah," began the old negro, turning to Judge Pleydell. "T'were long time ago, fo' Marse Randall done buy me to keep me from bein' sold at auction Den I b'long to ole Marse Kirby, what's been long dead and gone. Dat li'l' Marse Gene Kirby in dem days round de place all de niggahs done know him by de name of 'Li'l' Marse Come Cheer Up, kase dat what de li'l' boy allus say fo' greetin'. But de way what de nickname got fixed on him is dis: He sich a tender, imbried lad seem lak he jest kain't stan' fo' to have nobody in trouble nohaw. An one day a li'l' feller, no count, ornery brown pickaninny done clim' up in de high branches of a tree fo' to rob de jigs outen a mockin'

"DEY CALL HIM 'LI'L' MARSE COME CHEER UP.'"

buhd's nes.' Li'l' Marse Gene Kirby he ketch sight of him up dere, an' he holler fo' him to come down. He say: 'What yo' doin' up dere, pickaninny? Don' yo' know dat ole motlieh mockin' buhd come back, fin' de nes' robbed, he daus goin' to break him heaht a-mou'nin'? Come down from dere.'

"But de pickaninny mighty sassy an' sponds, 'I ain't meanin' to come down from heah—gwine to git de jigs.'

"Den Marse Gene say: 'No, yo' ain't, I goin' to fotch yo' down from dah an' tan yo' hide.' An' fo' anybody could stop him he's halfway up de tree afteh dat pickaninny. Pickaninny crope out on a mighty slendeh branch, but li'l' marse right along afteh him and grab him under the ahms. Den blimblam

went de branch and down dey come, boffem togedder. My land, I thought dem pium killed, but as dey fall Marse Gene he manage to swing his body underneaf de pickaninny—what's even littler dan Marse Gene an' only a wahless slave anyhow—so dat when dey hit de ground dat pickaninny laud on top o' li'l' marse. But he 'gun to yell lak he's kill. Den li'l' marse all he do is to smile when we bend oveh, blow an' he say to de pickaninny, 'Come, cheer up.' Dat's all he say, lyin' dere wif his laig broken. Dat's all, suh." Croup hesitated and then added: "I ain't seen li'l' marse since he was a li'l' boy, and dey say he tuhn out very bad. But lahk I tole yo' is de way he done when he was a li'l' boy, an' dey call him 'Li'l' Marse Come Cheer Up.' Thank yo', suh." And, with a bow, the old servant was withdrew.

"Perhaps you can understand," commented Mme Davezac.

"My dear lady," replied the judge, "I fear the argument is wasted. It is a fact that the late Emperor Nero, a well known but disreputable character in Roman history, was very tender hearted during his boyhood."

"And, added Aaron, with much bitterness, "that is sort of such promise as a child should never fallen so low as a man makes him all the less deserving of your pity. The case against this Kirby is quite clear."

"Perhaps I am ver' foolish that I can't believe with you," she returned. "But are we not going to the plantation to forget all such things? Let us not discuss the matter further."

It was not long before young Randall arrived and acquainted the others with his happy meeting with Colonel Moreau. It was then agreed that the boy in order to prepare his home for the honored guest should precede the others to Plaquemine. Judge Pleydell having orders to leave at his plantation, proceeding from there to the Randalls' home the pleasure of receiving Colonel Moreau was thus left in the hands of Aaron.

"He may be here at any moment," explained Tom, "and as I must change into riding togs you will have to receive him, cousin. One of our blood must be there to welcome him. I don't think we can show too much honor to the man who tried to avenge my father. So far I am the only member of the family who has made his acquaintance. I will come down as soon as I can, but you will not find him difficult to entertain. He's a fine fellow in every sense of the word."

Shortly after Judge Pleydell had departed; while the ladies were busily engaged with their packing and young Randall was dressing, the tall figure of the flower of southern chivalry, portmanteau in hand, arrived at Mme. Davezac's and was heartily greeted by the expectant Aaron, who, sensible of his duties as host, put forth every effort to receive this distinguished visitor in the manner befitting one who owned such presumable rank and virtue.

"Allow me to welcome you, sir," he said. "My name is Aaron Randall, and I have the honor to be cousin to the poor children you have befriended. May I offer you a morning dram, sir?"

Moreau accepted the glass with his native courtesy and, raising it, murmured: "With yoh, suh! I regret," he added in his best manner, "that I have never been able to meet the ladies of yoh cousin's household, and I was delighted to hear today from Mr. Randall that I am to have the pleasure of helping to complete the punishment I began such a year ago on the destroyer of this family's happiness. I allude, suh, to the notorious Cameo Kirby."

"You call a pistol ball through the right lung only a beginning, colonel?" mildly inquired Aaron, impressed by his visitor's evident prowess.

"The ball I put through Kirby's right lung, suh, was the result of my indignation for others," replied Moreau. "The one I shall hope to put through his heart is for myself. Yoh family's plan foh disposing of the scoundrel has my entire approval, suh. I have the honor to tell yoh that Cameo Kirby's continued existence has offered a most unpleasant dilemma. He come an annoyance to me—Colonel Jacques Gaspard Deschamps Moreau—and I shall wipe him from the earth."

"Let us hope so," agreed Aaron.

While Larkin Bunce is too de degenanas what's jest come," announced old Croup, popping his head around the door and making a polite bow. Before the gentleman could arise Kirby's partner shouldered his way past the negro and strode into the room.

"Well, Moreau, I've run you down at last!" he exclaimed cynically eying the startled gambler. "I've hunted the town for you, from the Salle de Conde to Congo square. I reckon you know who I come from."

Moreau, momentarily staggered, quickly recovered his wonted composure. His immediate task was to get rid of Aaron before the latter was in possession of any plain truths—any of which the overheated Bunce seemed to be bursting.

"Mr. Randall," he said politely and with no evidence of haste, "my business with this gentleman is private. Might I beg of you"—

"He kin stay for all I care," interrupted Kirby's partner.

"Not at all, not at all," apologized Aaron. "The house is yours, sir," he added, turning to his honored guest. With another bow, which this time included Mr. Bunce, he hastily left the room.

"Seemed kinder anxious to git him out o' the way," commented the intruder after a moment's silence. "I reckon you didn't hardly calkilate on Gene Kirby's turning up here in Noo Orleans just about now. I reckon if

(Continued on page 5)

'S SON-IN-LAW
WELL- FOR INSTANCE, THERE'S TH' LAUNDRY! ACCORDIN' TO TH' ACCOUNTS YOU'VE BEEN PAYIN' AROUND TEN BUCKS A WEEK FOR WASHIN'!
RIGHT! AND I'D LIKE T' SEE YOU GIT IT DONE ANY CHEAPER!
Pa's Son-in-Law
BY
NELLINGTON
YESSIR, THERE'S BEEN TOO MUCH COIN WASTED ROUND THIS SHACK AND AS BOSS OF TH' SHEBANG, I'M GOIN' T' SEE THAT IT'S RUN ON A LESS FROLIC NOW ON!
MONEY WASTED? IN WHAT? WAY?
YEAH? WELL, I DON'T MIND SHOWIN' YA! COME TAKE A LOOK!

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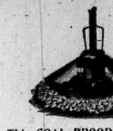

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HOW THE SUN LIFE MADE THIRTY-EIGHT MILLIONS PROFIT IN THE YEAR 1927

Participating Policyholders Receive Ninety-Five Per Cent. of Profits—Dividends to Policyholders Again Increased—Company Seeks Legislation to Maintain Canadian Control.

Montreal, February 28.—The phenomenal record of the Sun Life Assurance Company is an inspiration to all Canadians. Its income of $102,000,000 is already equal to the total revenue of the Government of Canada in the year 1910, and $38,000,000 is certainly an amazing sum to have earned as profit in one year. Not many corporations anywhere can report such figures. The President's intimate, practical comments at the annual meeting explaining how these huge profits were made were illuminating.

Of even greater moment, however, were his statements regarding the danger that this great Canadian institution may pass from Canadian control. Some months ago, Mr. Macaulay referred to the activity of Wall Street in the buying of Sun Life stock, and cautioned policyholders and shareholders of the menace it involved to an institution which was founded and developed by Canadians and which has obtained its phenomenal growth under Canadian management. Subsequent events have justified these misgivings, and at the meeting to-day the first public intimation was given that the Sun Life directors are seeking legislation at the present session of Parliament which is intended to effectively forestall this danger.

Precautions to Maintain the Company Canadian in Character.

In concluding his address to the shareholders and policyholders the President made the following reference to the matter :

"There is but one cloud in the horizon. Our very prosperity has created a remarkable demand for our capital stock. We desire to ensure that this great company shall always remain strictly Canadian in its control and in particular that its investments shall come under Wall Street domination. A bill which we have introduced into Parliament will be submitted for your approval. If it be passed, it will give us the protection we so much need, and I know we can count on your hearty sympathy and support, not only of our stockholders and policyholders here present, but of our army of policyholders throughout the country."

The meeting unanimously approved of the measure in question. How important and how vital to Canadians are the interests at issue will be clear from the report submitted to the annual meeting of the Company.

In moving he adoption of the report, President Macaulay said:

"You gentlemen have become so accustomed to our presenting every year a statement surpassing all previous records that you come prepared to hear another report of that description. I am quite sure, however, that many of you, in his opimistic mood, expected a report so favourable as that which you now have. Our record for 1927 is indeed a remarkable one. Let me touch on the main features :—

Remarkable Growth, Strength and Profits.

"The new assurances completed amounted to $328,000,000, an increase of over $62,500,000. The amount in force at the close of the year had risen to $1,587,000,000, and at the present moment is well over $1,500,000,000.

"The income exceeded $102,000,000, and increase over the previous year of $23,800,000.

To me, this is very impressive, not only has this item passed the one hundred million mark, but the increase alone is equal to what was our total income but eight years ago, which had been accumulated by forty-nine years of strenuous effort. A life company with a total income no greater than our increase would be an important corporation.

"The assets have increased by $56,000,000, and now exceed $400,000,000.

"But the most wonderful of all these wonderful figures is the amount earned as profit—$38,-000,000. How great this figure is may be judged from the fact that the earnings of the previous year, in which we rejoiced, were $20,500,000. It would be hardly reasonable to assume that our earnings in future years will continue on such a tremendous scale, and we have therefore set aside a large part of the sum to provide for future contingencies.

A Great Surplus and Contingency Fund.

"Our sgurities have been valued on a very conservative basis, but from even those moderate values we have set aside another $5,000,000 to provide for market fluctuations, making the total deduction under this heading $10,000,000.

"We have also set aside the following amounts :—

"A further $1,500,000 for unforseen contingencies, raising that fund to $12,500,000 ; $500,-000 to provide for possible greater longevity of annuitants, raising that item to $2,000,000 ; and $1,300,000 to increase our reserves on tropical business ; besides writing off another $1,000,-000 on our Head Office and other buildings.

"We have distributed $11,100,-000 in profits to our policyholders, and have also set aside $6,200,-000 to cover profits accrued on Policies.

"After providing for all these amounts, we have added $11,-000,000 to our undivided surplus, raising that sum from $34,000,-000 to $45,000,000.

Scale of Profits Increased for Eighth Successive Year.

"The announcement, however, that will be received with the greatest enthusiasm is that for the eighth consecutive year we have increased the scale of profit payments to our policyholders. The basis of distribution for 1928 will call for nearly $900,000 more than would the basis of last year.

Profits to Policyholders Unexcelled in the World.

"We can already say that in profitableness to our policyholders, we are not excelled by any life company in the world ; but we are not satisfied and will not be satisfied until we can make an exen stronger statement than that. Years ago, I told our field force that we hoped to be able to announce an increase in our profit scale for ten consecutive years. We have maintained that record for eight consecutive years, but the ninth and tenth years have yet to come, and their story has yet to be told. Our huge undivided surplus and our great contingency funds are the best guarantee our policyholders can have as to their future dividends.

Large Dividends the Result of a Wise Investment Policy.

"You ask how we are able to make these large profits. The $38,000,000 earned may be divided as coming approximately $14,-000,000 from the regular life assurance operations of the Company, $5,000,000 from profits actually realized by the redemption or sale of securities and $19,000,000 from increase in market values. And, of all the profits made in the participating branch, the policyholders get ninety-five per cent.

"I would not have you suppose that we ever speculate. We do not. We, of course, do not hesitate to sell bonds or other fixed-interest securities when they rise to such premiums that the yield is no longer satisfactory, but when we buy a stock we buy for permanent investment, we buy to hold, and we never sell merely because the market value may have risen to a high figure. We have, however, had one epidemic of security redemptions, and as a result we have the $5,000,000 of realized profit.

High Interest Rate Earned, With No Arrears.

"Even the normal earnings of a life company depend very largely on the rate of interest it can obtain on its investments. The current rate of interest has been steadily dropping for years, and there is every indication that it will continue to drop—for how long we cannot tell. The outlook for investors in bonds and mortgages is not encouraging. That fact causes us no anxiety. We have enlisted many large groups of the brainiest, most experienced, most energetic and most successful men on the continent to work for us to maintain our interest earnings. We get their co-operation by becoming stockholders in the outstanding basic corporations of the country, so that we share in all the profits that they make. The dividends which we receive on our stock holdings are already many millions more than were payable on the same stocks when we bought them. Our interest account, or coupon clipping income, our dividend receipts, and our record is illuminating. In 1921 the average rate earned by us was 6.07 per cent ; in 1923 it was 6.20 per cent ; in 1924, 6.38 per cent ; in 1925, 6.41 per cent ; in 1926, 6.60 per cent ; and in 1927, if we were to use the same basis of calculation as in previous years, the rate would be 6.81 per cent. We, however, do not wish to show such a high rate, and as we always make a charge of 5 per cent against our interest earnings for investment expenses, you will note that we are quoting only the net rate, 6.47 per cent, after deducting that investment expense. The falling rate of interest has no terrors for us.

"The quality of our securities may be judged by the fact that not one dollar of interest or dividend on any bond, preferred or common stock listed in our assets as in arrear for even one day.

Business Doubled in Four Years.

"The position we have attained justifies enthusiasm, but we must always look on the present as a mere vantage ground from which to plan for the future. What is that future to be ? Year after year we have been confidently predicting the glorious future yet to come, and that promised future is now unrolling itself before our eyes in all its greatness and strength. But what of today's future ? I have just been reading my own remarks of two years ago, and already the figures of which we were then so proud look small and outgrown. We have doubled in size now within five and a half years since the Company began, but our last doubling has taken only four years, and we are today growing more rapidly than ever before in our history. I predict that the figures of two years hence will make even the figures of today look small and outgrown in their turn.

Sun Life Sets Its Own Pace.

"People sometimes say when speaking of our progress :—'Yes, life assurance is growing wonderfully.' So it is ; but the Sun Life is not content to grow only at the rate of life assurance generally. Statistics now available indicate that in 1927 the aggregate new business of all the companies operating in the United States exceeded the total for 1926 by only one per cent, and in Canada by seven per cent. But the new business of the Sun Life of Canada shows an increase of twenty-three per cent. We set our own pace. Our prosperity and popularity, and the enthusiastic support of our six hundred thousand policyholders, makes our growth both rapid and certain. The future still before us will, I am convinced, be more wonderful than anything we can imagine. And it is indeed a happy thought that all that growth in size and all that growth in prosperity mean increased service to humanity, and service at steadily lowering cost to our policyholders."

The President closed his remarks by his reference to the need of safe-guarding the future of the Company as above quoted.

The Board of Directors of the Sun Life is composed of the following :—T. B. Macaulay, F.I.A., F.A.S., Vice-President and Managing Director ; Arthur B. Wood, F.I.A., F.A.S., Vice-President and Actuary ; Robert Adair, W. M. Birks, Hon. Raoul Dandurand, J. Redpath Cowans, Sir Herbert S. Holt, Abner Kingman, J. W. McConnell, C. E. Neill, Carl Riordon, John W. Ross, His Honour James C. Tory, Hon. Lorne C. Webster. Three new directors were added at the meeting—Hon. L. A. Taschereau, Ross H. McMaster and C. B. McNaught.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Quarterly Fellowship and Sacramental service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7 p.m.—Evening service withdrawn for Trinity Church anniversary.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Bible Study and Prayer Meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Public Worship 10.45 a.m.
Bethany Church : Sunday School 1.30 p.m. ; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.
Anderson Church: Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, Vicar.

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church

SUNDAY, MARCH 4th.
8.00—Holy Communion
10.30 a.m.—Matins and Litany.
12.00—Sunday School.
2.30 p.m.—Confirmation Class.
7.00 p.m.—Evensong.

C. O. C. L. Finals at Napanee.

Tuesday evening four rinks of curlers from the Kingston Curling Club will visit Napanee and try conclusions with a similar number of rinks of Napanee curlers. The winners will be the champions of the Central Ontario Curling League—the trophy being a very handsome cup.

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WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Police Magistrates Appointed Judges.

By Order-in-Council dated February 16th, 1928, Mr. M. P. Graham, Police Magistrate, Napanee, and Mr. J. L. Lloyd, Police Magistrate of Northbrook, are appointed Judges to hear cases coming under the Children's Protection Act of Ontario

Is 104 Years Old.

Mrs. Katherine Smith, of Gilmour, near Bancroft, celebrated her 104th birthday on Friday, February 17th. With the exception of failing eyesight, the old lady is enjoying excellent health. She has four children living—two sons, Alexander of Havelock, and Lester at home, and two daughters, Mrs. Samuel Casement, of Havelock, ad Mrs. E. Moore, of Frankford.

Building Destroyed by Fire.

A serious fire occurred in the village of Actinolitetown during the early part of Tuesday night. The building burned has been occupied by A. M. Bogart as a residence, store, post office and central telephone office, but was sold to R. J. Allison, who was to take possession on March 1st. Mr. Bogart had sold out most of the goods in the store and had moved his family and furniture some days ago, and was merely occupying the office. The building was completely destroyed, but particulars as to the amount of the loss and insurance have not been learned. We understad that the fire started from the chimney. The high wind, which was prevailing at the time, fanned the flames to a great height. It is hoped that Fred A. Perry, owner of the telephone system will be able to install a new switchboard in another building at once, as the country-side will be seriously handicapped without telephone service.

Died at Marlbank.

A very highly respected resident of Marlbank, Mr. W. J. Wilson, passed away suddenly at his home on Saturday, Feb. 18th, in the age of 78 years. In his earlier years he had been a school teacher and after that owned and conducted a general store there until a few years ago. He was a very active man and took much interest in the welfare of the village and especially in church affairs. He was a staunch member of the Anglican church, and in politics a Conservative. Mr. Wilson predeceased him several years before. He leaves three sons and three daughters, namely : John, of Napanee ; Mrs. Bell, of Marlbank; Nathaniel, of Windsor ; Mrs. Jos. Morgan, Independence, Mo. ; Mrs. Jno. Wilson, Erinsville ; Mrs. Margaret Rogers Marbank, and one brother, Thos. Wilson, of Enterprise, the only surviving member of his family. The floral tributes were beautiful and attested to the highest esteem in which he was held. The funeral service, which was largely attended, was conducted in St. Matthew's Church, on Monday, at 2 p.m., by Rev. Morgan, assisted by Rev. Canon Jones, Kingston, a friend of the family. The remains were taken to Tamworth and placed in the vault to await interment. The sympathy of the community is extended to the sorrowing members of the family.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Anniversary services, March 4th, at 10.30 a.m., and 7 p.m.
Preacher—Rev. T. W. Neal, D.D., of Toronto.
Soloists—Miss Eileen Law, of Toronto ; Mr. G. E. Fleming, of Lethbridge, Alberta.
Banquet Monday night from 6 o'clock.
Concert at 8 o'clock.
Artists—Miss Eileen Law, Mr. G. E. Fleming, Prof. and Miss Katherine Baird.
Admission to both, 50c.

Sleighing Party.

On Thursday evening a jolly load of members of Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge, No. 254, enjoyed a sleighing party to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Sheller, Newburgh Road, and had a very pleasant time. The evening was spent in Progressive euchre, games and music, after which delicious refreshments were served to about fifty-five, by the committee in charge. A hearty vote of appreciation was tendered to the host and hostess for extending the hospitality of their home.

Surprise Party.

A large number of friends of Mrs. William McLaughlin (formerly Miss Grace Oliver) gathered at the home of her parents, corner of West and Mill streets, on Wednesday evening and presented her with a number of beautiful and useful gifts. Included in the gathering were the pupils of her Sunday school class and members of Queen of Sheba Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah. Mrs McLaughlin was taken completely by surprise, but expressed her gratitude to her friends for many friends present for the beautiful gifts which had been presented to her. A very pleasant evening was then spent in games and amusements, after which a daily lunch was served.

Died in Toronto.

Born in South Fredericksburgh in the County of Lennox, on the farm adjoining that where Sir John A. Macdonald once lived, Andrew Nelson Diamond died on Sunday last at his home in Toronto, in his 91st year. Mr. Diamond, during the younger days often refused the nomination in his riding, though he was always a strong Liberal. He was also a great temperance worker. Until his death he was a grain merchant and at one time ran the Napanee grain mill. Mr. Diamond, father-in-law of Geo. Macguire brother of the former mayor of Toronto. Mr. Diamond's father was a United Empire Loyalist who landed at Bay Bay, Ontario. The surviving relatives of Mr. Diamond are two daughters, Mrs. A. T. Clapp and Mrs. George Macguire, and two sons Thomas and David, all residents in Toronto.

Four Weeks' Courses Close.

Four weeks' courses in Agriculture and Home Economics, which have been conducted in Napanee, were concluded on Friday with a banquet at the Paisley House, when about eighty young people, members of the classes and their parents, sat down to an excellent supper in the artistically decorated dining room. This was followed by an interesting programme of music and readings by Helen Akenbrack, Nina McKim, Gladys Parrott, Mrs. Frank Mills, Morley Oliver, of the Junior Farmers' Association acted as chairman and in their various addresses pointed out the great benefit derived by all who attended the classes. J. H. Whitelock, of the Department of Agriculture, Toronto, speaker of the evening, emphasized the value of education and requested the young people to prepare themselves for leadership. He stressed the need of business methods in farming and advised his hearers to study marketing problems and use their best knowledge to cut down cost of production. J. Laughland predicted that much would be accomplished by organizations which the two classes had formed, to take in all young people of the district. The programme, followed by a social hour, brought to an end a most enjoyable evening.

Napanee Hospital Aaid.

At the annual meeting of the Napanee Aid of Kingston General Hospital, the following officers were elected for 1928 :

Pres.—Mrs. Robinson.
1st Vice-Pres.—Mrs. F. Knapp.
2nd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. R. M. Sills.
3rd Vice-Pres.— Mrs. Geo. Switzer.
Treas.—Mrs. J. W. Robinson.
Rec. Sec'y—Mrs. A. Bell
Cor Sec'y—Mrs. Geo. Perry.
Buyers—Mrs. G. H. Cowan, Mrs. F. S. Richardson.

FINANCIAL REPORT FOR 1927.

Bal. from 1927	$	34 33
Members fee		28 00
Proceeds from card parties		83 70
Bank interest		60
	$147	13

Expenditures.

Kingston Gen. Hospital..	$ 100	00
C.D.S.L. for materials...	17	66
Express and printing....	1	50
Bal on hand	27	97
	$147	13

During the past year, nine meetings have been held for general business and sewing. We have sent to the hospital 106 towels, 4 bed spreads, 9 pillow cases and 1 night shirt. Mrs. R. Meyers very kindly gave the use of her home for the card parties, one in April and one in October.

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.

We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL LINE OF EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Johnny Hines, the popular movie comedian, in his latest and most hilarious picture, "HOLD 'EM JOHNNY." National Picture, HOME MADE."

And a two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

The scenic effects in "BLOOD WILL TELL," a Fox Films production starring Buck Jones, are unusually beautiful. It was taken around one of the most thrilling and romantic towns in the West.

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

The highly dramatic love drama laid against a background of the Swiss Alps, "BODY AND SOUL," from the pen of Katharine Newlin Burt, published in book form as "The Branding Iron," has been made into a colorful motion picture by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer.

And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

EVEN RICE HURT GIRL'S STOMACH

"I had indigestion so bad I was afraid to eat even rice. Adlerika has done me so much good that now I eat anything."—Ardenia Howard.

Adlerika relieves stomach gas and sourness in TEN minutes. Acting on BOTH upper and lower bowel, it removes old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Let Adlerika give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleansing and see how much better you will feel. It will surprise you! Wallace's Drug Store.

Poultry Wanted.

Highest cash prices paid for live poultry. Try us for satisfaction.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Preparation.

Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

Prompt Collections

AMONG the innumerable advantages of using the services of the Standard Bank to make your collections by draft, is the efficient **promptness** with which you may close transactions by placing the details in our hands. Owing to specially favorable arrangements with our various agents, we are able to handle collections at minimum rates through our exclusive connections.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1873

H. R. McHOULL
Manager, Napanee Branch
Branches also at
Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

Did You Ever Stop to Think

——Just what a ten dollar bill which a farmer spends in his home town may accomplish ? Let us follow it around. Probably the dry goods merchant gets it first. He passes it on to the hardware merchant in payment of an account. The hardware merchant pays it in wages to one of his employees. This employee pays it to his landlady, who pays a grocery bill with it. The grocer can then pay his butcher. The butcher passes this on to his produce merchant, and this produce merchant, buying largely from the farmer, passes this ten dollars back to the farmer, from whom it originally came. Thus it has, in its ramblings among the home town people served many useful purposes and yet it is still in the community to again serve.

If Sent Away to Distant Merchants

——That ten dollar bill is gone for good. It may serve to build up the large city elsewhere. But so far as the home community is concerned its usefulness is at an end, and the community has been drained of just that much working capital.

When in Need of Printing

——Remember that orders left with your home town printer will serve to pay wages of workmen who in turn spend this money with local business houses, thus serving to maintain that round of business which is necessary in order that rural towns throughout Canada may flourish and prosper.

The Napanee Express Printing House

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
313 Manning Chambers, Toronto.

CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson

Adapted From the Play of the Same Name by W. B. M. Ferguson

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(Continued from page 3)

you had you might have stayed hid in Mexico".

"You think I'd hide from Gene Kirby?" demanded Moreau, folding his arms and glaring at the other.

"I don't think you will no more," replied Bunce inconkenly. "You know, Jack, what I admire about you is the impidence a good skeer puts into you. You're so skeered of Kirby's getting you you've got the impidence to be here with the Randall family because you think it's the last place he'd look for you."

"Well?" demanded Moreau.

"Yes; he's pretty well again, and he's waiting for you, colonel. He don't know these folks, and he don't care what they think of him. It's you he's after, and I guess you wouldn't exactly like him to have a talk with Tom Randall. That's where I've got you. You've got to meet Kirby yourself 'stead o' waiting for this young Randall to try it for you. You've got sense enough to know that. If Tom went you might have both of them after you."

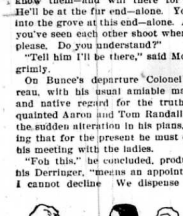
"I suppose," said the other suavely, "you mean I may hope for a settlement of my affairs with Kirby?"

"Oh, you bet you can hope," chuckled Bunce. "When I left Gene two hours ago I said I'd find you for him. He went to the 'dueling oaks'—you know them—and will there for you. He'll be at the far end—alone. You go into the grove at this end—alone. After you've seen each other shoot when you please. Do you understand?"

"Tell him I'll be there," said Moreau grimly.

On Bunce's departure Colonel Moreau, with his usual amiable manner and native regard for the truth, acquainted Aaron and Tom Randall with the sudden alteration in his plans, adding that for the present he must defer his meeting with the ladies.

"Fob this," he concluded, producing his Derringer, "means an appointment I cannot decline. We dispense with



"DO ME THE FAVOR OF USING THIS."

seconds, fob, already having had one encounter, we are permitted to meet alone. Gentlemen, I see you have guessed the truth. The fact is I am going to relieve yoh of the annoyance a certain plan might have occasioned yoh. I have just received word that Cameo Kirby is awaiting me now at the dueling oaks. We'll show our weapons on sight, and this time I shall kill him."

"No, by God, you don't! I claim that right!" cried Tom. "Our plan is bad! I never liked it anyway. They kept me from going out after him yesterday. Now he's where I can get him"—

"This quarrel is between Kirby and myself, suh," sharply interrupted Moreau. "The message was to me."

"I take it off your hands," exclaimed Tom, laughing wildly. "It's mine by right, and I claim it. Thank God, in half an hour I can look my family in the face without shame, and Adele will at last take off her mourning."

"I repeat, suh," returned Moreau, with quiet finality, "that this is my affair. I regard it as an execution. I cannot and will not permit any interference on the part of others."

Sullenly realizing the other's fixity of purpose, Tom but turned to his saddlebags, from which he produced a silver mounted pistol. White-faced and trembling with passion, he handed it to the colonel. "At least," he said, with an effort at dignity and self composure, "do me the favor of using this instead of yoh own. Since my father's death I have always carried it. It belonged to him and is the one that accordeil caused him to turn upon himself."

"I respect the sentiment and yoh wishes, suh," replied Moreau, handing his own weapon to Aaron, who gingerly placed it in the colonel's portmanteau.

"Won't you even take me as a witness?" pleaded Tom. "He won't see me, for I'll hide in the underbrush."

"Impossible, Mr. Randall. I ask yoh word to continue yoh journey exactly as yoh have planned. Never fear; I shall see yoh at the plantation this evening. When yoh come in sight of yoh fields today look upon them in peace, foh by that time there will be no one to dispute them with yoh. Yoh servant, gentlemen." And, bowing, the good colonel blithely stepped forth into the morning sunshine and headed for the distant dueling oaks.

From the window Tom Randall impatiently watched the other's departure, and when at length the estimable defender of the family sereene upon his coming interview with Kirby, had turned a pigeby corner the boy sprang off the window seat and seized his hat.

"Where are you going?" sharply demanded Aaron, attempting to bar the other's way.

"Don't meddle with me!" violently warned Tom. "If ever a man had the right to another's life I have the right to Cameo Kirby's. Colonel Moreau may have taken it from me, but do you think I'm not going to see it done?"

"Not in honor," said Aaron sternly. "Each was to go alone."

"What honor did Kirby show my father?" cried the boy. "Get everything ready at the plantation and tell Adele that Colonel Moreau and I will follow on horseback. If Moreau doesn't finish Kirby I will. I'll get him somehow!" And, flinging aside Aaron's detaining arm, he dashed from the house.

CHAPTER VI.

DESPITE his fifty odd years, Colonel Moreau set out for his destination at so vigorous a pace that Tom Randall, who confidently expected to dog the other's steps, was disagreeably disappointed, for by the time he had gained the first corner around which the estimable defender of the family had disappeared the latter was nowhere in sight. Familiar with the city and its environs, the boy possessed knowledge of several time saving short cuts to the dueling oaks, but this on the present occasion he considered useless, for, ignorant of the exact spot where the combatants were to meet, there existed no alternative but to press on in the wake of Moreau, who he had every reason to believe had taken the familiar and direct route. Thoroughly imbued with the desire and expectation of witnessing Kirby's death and thus of a measure glutting his vengeance, young Randall broke into a run, confident that on turning each successive corner he would come in sight of the serene and indomitable colonel. But time and distance flew by until at length the tall trees bordering the grove broke upon his vision, and as yet his quarry had not been run to earth.

Momentarily expecting he would ended, the boy turned and scanned the way by which he had come. Could he have in some cryptic manner passed the other on the road, or, contrary to all expectation, had Moreau run to the short cut, and was he even now in the grove face to face with Cameo Kirby? For immediate and conclusive answer two pistol shots rattled out, shattering the cool serenity of the morning and spelling a bevy of frightened roosts circling and cawing high into the brooding blue dome of the heavens. Cursing his ill luck, young Randall raced furiously toward the distant grove

* * * * * * * * *

Colonel Moreau, considerably more familiar with the town than Tom Randall, had indeed availed himself of the shortest cut possible and one which would lead him directly to that entrance the situation of which Larkin Bunce had been at pains to explain. No time could be wasted, for Kirby was already there and to keep an adversary waiting smacked not only of cowardice, but was a direct breach of the code regulating such affairs of honor. It was characteristic of Moreau that if left to himself he would serenely outrage all codes by shooting a man in the back, but that when officially entered for a combat—such as on the present occasion—he would accurately observed both the spirit and the letter.

Kirby living meant a serious menace; Kirby dead meant security and a brighter gleam on the path of the river. A recognition of the premier position from which he had been ousted. Business interests and his own life clamored for Kirby's death. For Bunce, if he grew troublesome, he would account, and he could rely on the latter's remaining true to the code of their profession—carrying no tales to the Randalls, but instead, if he considered it, lighting out on the trail of the slayer of his partner. It can thus be seen that Moreau in his usual optimistic fashion had the future arranged entirely to his satisfaction.

Meanwhile he had cautiously entered the shadow of the dueling oaks and, pistol in hand, was slowly threading his way down the path, the weapon cocked and resting across his left forearm. Flanked on either side by the giant trees through which fugitive sunbeams flickered, shooting their small golden arrows of light into the dense and rank undergrowth, he found some difficulty in accurately discerning distant objects. Although the path was straight, thus obviating any turning of angles and a consequent sudden and unexpected meeting, he could not see Kirby, and for a moment the fears of an elaborately planned ambuscade arose in his unworthy mind. Indeed, the setting offered many inducements to one who, like himself, might entertain such a laudable purpose.

These momentary misgivings were, however, abruptly dispelled, for from far down the path Kirby's voice sud denly broke the silence:

"Good morning, colonel! Is that you? Are you quite ready? Stand by, for I'm coming!"

SUCCESS IS YOURS when you use

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Highest Quality, Moderate Price.

MADE IN CANADA - NO ALUM

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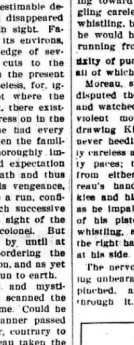
TORONTO, CAN.

Moreau instantly turned until he faced the trees on his right. Thus he presented the smallest possible surface to his advancing foe. Although the articles of agreement called for a mutual and simultaneous advance, he was aware that it is easier to fire from a fixed platform, and he consequently deliberately halted, his left shoulder thrown forward and the pistol level with his eye. He could now discern Kirby, who, unmindful of all tactics or strategic advantage, came saunter ing toward him, the right hand dangling carelessly at his side. He was whistling, but had Moreau been nearer he would have noted the sinister line running from nose to mouth and the idzity of purpose in the brooding eyes, all of which belied the cheery carol.

Moreau, standing like a rock which disputed the other's progress, waited and watched. Once he made a sudden, violent movement in the hope of drawing Kirby's fire, but the latter, never heeding, continued his seeming ly careless advance. On he came, thirty paces; twenty, and still no sign from either man; fifteen, and Moreau's hand whitened at the knuckles and his head came slowly down as he impaled the other on the sights of his pistol. On came Kirby, still whistling, as if on a pleasure stroll the right hand still dangling carelessly at his side.

The nervous tension was fast growing unbearable. Moreau's nose looked pinched, and the breath whistled through it. On came Kirby—ten



CAMEO KIRBY READY TO DO BATTLE WITH MOREAU

paces, and a sudden throb of flame leaped from Moreau's pistol, followed by a whirling wreath of smoke and a reverberating crash. He reeled from the heavy charge. At the same moment Kirby's lieiless hand swept up, and without breaking step he fired.

The drifting smoke parted in shreds and streamed away. The startled crows had ceased cawing, and somewhere a bluejay ventered to timidly call its mate. Once more the cool serenity had descended upon the dueling oaks. Kirby was still advancing, but Colonel Moreau, giving a little cough, hesitated a moment, then fell prone, a small blue indentation disfiguring the purity of his lofty forehead.

Cameo Kirby looked gravely down upon the body of his late enemy; then as gravely he parted the trees and, with bowed head, slowly threaded his way toward the distant town.

Kirby had not long left the scene of conflict before Tom Randall, coming from an almost diametrically opposite direction, burst into the grove and tripped headlong over the lifeless form of Colonel Moreau. Recovering himself, the boy stared in horrified amazement at what he had never expected to see. That God should have thus defended the impious seemed impossible. Astonishment quickly gave place to a sense of horrible outrage, a bitterness, abhorrence and vindictiveness which immeasurably overswept all previous feelings of treasured animosity and hatred. Now, Kirby must stone not only for the suicide of John Randall, but for the death of that gentleman's fancied protector and champion.

Swayed by his present emotions, balked of revenge and thirsting for some means of expressing it, young Randall now stooped to an action which dishonored his name, race and country. In colder moments he would have repudiated an action which forfeited the respect of all decent men. But he was hostage to a tempestuous and violent passion which counted not the means to an end. Single handed he might not hope to hunt down Kirby, but if he could enlist the assistance of the authorities, make every man the gambler's enemy, the latter's capture would be assured.

With difficulty loosening Moreau's fast stiffening fingers from their death grip upon the pistol, young Randall hastily concealed the weapon upon his person and thus by a single movement transformed what had been an honorable and fair encounter into a seemingly deliberate and cold blooded murder. The fact that Moreau had used the late John Randall's weapon, having met it at Mme. Davenac's, would be but additional proof that Cameo Kirby had shot down an unarmed man. But one living witness other than Tom Randall had been present at this exchange of weapons, and he, Aaron, would be expected to keep silent. Revenge, may it ever be honorable, but, honorable or dishonorable, revenge at all costs—such was the boy's slogan.

He had hardly resumed possession of his father's weapon and thus cast the stigma of murder upon Kirby when several men, attracted by the shots and whose rapid approach had spurred the boy to instinctive action, came running into the grove. To them young Randall breathlessly recounted his version of the tragedy. "You see, the gentleman has no weapon," he concluded, pointing to Moreau's Derringer. "This, therefore, is a deliberate and carefully planned murder. Like yourselves, I was attracted by the shot."

"But there was two of 'em, for I counted," put in one of the new comers. "The murderer evidently missed at his first fire," said Tom. "My name is Randall of Pinquemine, so you may accept by word that I found the gentleman as I have stated. This is a dead and villainous outrage. I happen to know the victim, a most estimable and honorable gentleman, who had the misfortune to incur the enmity of the notorious river gambler, Cameo Kirby. The latter swore to get even, and there is no doubt he has fulfilled his murderous and cowardly intention."

"I seen this Kirby in town yesterday," commented one of the men, examining with morbid curiosity Moreau's death wound. "He's a bad egg from all accounts. Done his job neat. Shot from ambush, I reckon."

"We passed him on the road as we come into the grove," added a second. "I know him by sight—a youngish looking, gray eyed blade with a sort of dandy getup to him. We asked him if there had been a duel, and he said yes, he thought so."

"He lies, as you can see!" cried Tom, springing to his feet. "What road did he take?"

"He come from that a-way," interrupted the informant, pointing in the direction Kirby had taken. "But you all know the road forks further down."

(Continued on page 6)

MUMMIES OF CHILDREN.

Discovered by Excavators at Aztec Ruin, New Mexico.

The discovery of some interesting mummies has just been announced by Frank Pinkley, superintendent of southwestern monuments for the National Park Service, says a Science Service Bulletin. At the Aztec Ruin, in New Mexico, excavation work has been in progress for the purpose of getting skeletons into a row of prehistoric rooms being used for museum purposes. In the centre of this work two child burials were taken from the floor, one with a very interesting black obsidian pendant, two decorated dippers, a mug, and two dishes containing food. This mummy was wrapped in feather cloth and then in matting, and in addition had beneath it a large reed screen and over it a large mat.

The body itself was wrapped as a large package and tide with yucca cord. The pendant had slipped from the package, and it is believed by George L. Boundey, custodian of the monument, who made the excavation, that there are other ornaments within the wrappings. He did not open them, since as the body was in such a good state of presentation and is an excellent museum exhibit.

The other child burial found at Aztec had an ax, a basket, a bark board, and about a pint of corn ears. One ear of red corn, and just as fresh looking as though from last year's crop, has about half the kernels still in place. Mr. Boundey states this is unlike any corn he ever saw before.

In the hard dirt floor of the lower story of rooms in the ruin five soft breaks were noticed. One of these was partially dug out and disclosed some peculiarly carved sticks and three pots.

Parrot Holds Record.

Birds live longer than beasts. The parrot holds the record in this respect. There is a parrot in London which is definitely known to be at least one hundred and twenty years old. All day it talks, swings on a rope, and plays with a ball. This bird was originally the tribal mascot of the Rajah of Satara, and was captured from him in 1801. Ravens and eagles are supposed to live a very long time, but we have no exact figures. Of geese, however, we have an instance of one sixty years old that was still strong and healthy.

Coincidence In Death.

Each of the four King Georges preceding George V., present King of England, died on the same day of the week.

Ski line view of Canadian Metropolis

Montreal, Metropolis of the Dominion of Canada, is so fortunate as to possess a great natural playground in the heart of the city so that it is but a few steps from the everyday matter-of-fact world of trade and commerce into sylvan retreats. In winter time it affords numerous paths for every age and for every purpose, whether it be a simple stroll or a swift runs for those who want thrills. Mount Royal has the further distinction of being forbidden to the automobile at all times. From the point where the camera man has found the ski pair resting a wide view of the city and the surrounding district is obtainable. Manufacturing plants vie with the spires and just to the left of the middle distance the fane of Notre Dame contrasts with a vast grain elevator. At the right may be seen the great Victoria Jubilee Bridge connecting the Island of Montreal with the South shore, crossing the St. Lawrence now covered with its winter mantle of ice and snow. (Canadian National Railways photograph).

RICH N.W FUEL SOURCE

Toronto Chemist Believes His Process Would Slash Manufacturing Costs — Features Patented.

By cutting the cost of electrolytic generation of oxygen and hydrogen from water, A. T. Stuart, Toronto electrical chemist, believes he has opened a rich new fuel source for both industrial and domestic use.

Hitherto, both hydrogen and oxygen have been separately in their pure form, but Mr. Stuart estimates that with one continuous horsepower year of electrical energy, costing about $15 to generate, he can produce 60,000 cubic feet of hydrogen and 30,000 cubic feet of oxygen. He has patented essential features of the equipment required, after years of work in perfecting it.

The hydrogen obtained from this process can be turned into mains like ordinary lighting gas and used in the same way.

Discussing the subject with the Toronto Star, however, he pointed out that greater economy would be achieved by mixing it with coal gas. This is partly due to the fact that much cheaper results can be secured in the generation of this coal gas itself by a process employing the oxygen product of the electrolytic plant. Reduction in the cost of coal gas manufacture represents one of the most important benefits to be derived from the production of cheap oxygen.

"Oxygen," Mr. Stuart stated, "permits of the simplest form of gas making equipment for production of rich gases from coal — a brick-lined shaft furnace internally and continuously fired by an oxygen-steam blast. No grates would be necessary, since the temperature at the base of the furnace could be so regulated that ash would fuse and could be tapped out. The apparatus and process would resemble somewhat the industrial gas producer operated on air and steam."

By this process, he says, it has been estimated that one ton of bituminous coal would yield some 62,000 cubic feet of 400 B.T.U. gas. The addition of the electrically generated hydrogen would bring this total up to 87,000 cubic feet of 385 B.T.U. gas or 324 therms per ton of coal, compared with about 100 therms per ton by present methods.

This fuel gas, he pointed out, could be used for practically every domestic and industrial fuel need. He saw no reason why the whole of Ontario should not use it in winter; the surplus released from this work in summer could be applied to industrial uses.

Some of the practical application he foresees for it are domestic heating, lighting and cooking in cities and rural districts, as a substitute for anthracite and bituminous coal and electricity; low cost fuel gas for industries and also low cost oxygen to elevate flame temperatures where needed; development of new industrial processes through the availability of high temperature heat at low cost; reduction of ores by gas instead of coal and consequent utilization of low grade ores which cannot under existing conditions be economically treated.

He also states that such a fuel supply will cheapen and facilitate the processing of bituminous coal for oils, ammonia, tars, and other things, and the synthetic production of liquids from coal.

With power cost at $15 per horse power, Mr. Stuart estimates that oxygen and hydrogen can be delivered from the generating plant at about 10 cents per 1,000 cubic feet. If, however, only off-peak power were devoted to this purpose by a plant furnishing current for other work, the cost might fall as low as five cents per 1,000 cubic feet.

Photographs on China.

A Danish engineer has been experimenting for some time with the problem of transferring to porcelain photographic pictures, portraits, etc., and it is claimed the desired end has now been reached.

The photographer first takes an ordinary plate, then a special plate is prepared, and through this, by a powerful intense light, the picture is transferred to the porcelain which has been made susceptible to light; the final process being the burning of the picture into the porcelain. The cost is said to be reasonably low.

The Republic of Albania,

with a population of 831,877, has an area of 17,274 square miles.

TACKS AS SNACKS.

Human Beings Rival the Ostrich, and Yet Go on Living.

Living with a pin in your lung for ten years or more doesn't seem possible, but it has happened.

About ten years ago a Glasgow girl was selling flags in aid of a war relief fund, says an article in Answers. As she was pinning one of the little emblems to a purchaser's coat, she accidentally swallowed a pin. It lodged in a lung, and all efforts to remove it were fruitless.

Only the other day, after a period during which her life had been despaired of, the pin was removed by a young surgeon, who was guided in his delicate operation by an X-ray photograph.

Extraordinary things are swallowed by people sometimes—our system must be much tougher than we think. No fewer than 141 foreign bodies have been removed from the stomach and air passages of one hospital patient. They weighed two and a half pounds, and included nine pennies, two pieces of tinfoil, and 128 sections of bed-springs.

An even stranger case was that of a man from whose interior economy 452 foreign bodies were recovered. Among them were nails, tacks, and half a silver spoon. Yet he went on living.

People with appetites like this are generally not quite right mentally, and some curious cases of this sort come from mental hospitals. The annual report of the British Board of Control, which has just been issued, mentions one patient who swallowed a pencil, and another who disposed of seventeen hairpins and a safetypin.

Among normal people the habit which many women acquire of holding pins and similar articles in the mouth while working is responsible for giving the doctors a good deal of trouble. Sooner or later treatment is necessary. One woman carried a screw in her lung for over forty years, and then had to seek medical aid because it was endangering her life.

FISH THAT GO FISHING.

Anglers Live at a Depth of Half a Mile to a Mile in Ocean.

A series of picture postcards issued by the British Museum authorities (Natural History Department, South Kensington), illustrate the strange oceanic fish, the angler. One or two living specimens of similar fish have been seen at the London Zoo. These oceanic anglers are not easily obtained, however. Some live at a depth of half a mile to a mile.

Lovers of nature will revel in these photographs of the rare curiosities to be seen at the museum. They appear to be fearsome creatures, many of them with long rods and lines. Some of the lines are baited with appendages that, when floating in the water, are understood to assume the natural movements of the small fishes. When the prey "bites," the angler with a quick jerk of the jaw soon has the victim inside out of the wet.

Angler fishes are of all sizes, from a few inches to three feet and more in length. A characteristic of one species is that the female is the worker and entire provider for her husband as well as herself and family.

When a young male angler fish of this particular kind goes courting he finds a bride whom he never leaves. He seizes her with his mouth and becomes a "hanger on" for the rest of his life. Gradually his lips fuse to the skin of the female, and by and by the two are really "one" till death.

The angler fish husband generally behaves himself, goes where he is taken, and gets what he is allowed. He knows better than to resist, for the wife is infinitely the larger and more powerful. In fact, a baby angler is another product; and shark meat is a favorite dish in Asia and the Pacific Islands.

Petrified Pine Post.

Petrified wood usually brings to mind visions of elapsed centuries, but C. C. Boak, mining man of Tonopah, N.D., says he has evidence that the process of changing wood to stone sometimes takes a relatively short time.

While strolling over the hills north of Tonapah Boak's attention was attracted by what appeared to be freshly split splinters and chips of seasoned pine. As there was no other wood or timber within miles, he was interested and began a search, which revealed a four-inch square pine corner post of a mining claim which he said was completely petrified.

TACKS AS SNACKS.

Human Beings Rival the Ostrich, and Yet Go on Living.

Living with a pin in your lung for ten years or more doesn't seem possible, but it has happened.

About ten years ago a Glasgow girl was selling flags in aid of a war relief fund, says an article in Answers. As she was pinning one of the little emblems to a purchaser's coat, she accidentally swallowed a pin. It lodged in a lung, and all efforts to remove it were fruitless.

Only the other day, after a period during which her life had been despaired of, the pin was removed by a young surgeon, who was guided in his delicate operation by an X-ray photograph.

Extraordinary things are swallowed by people sometimes—our system must be much tougher than we think. No fewer than 141 foreign bodies have been removed from the stomach and air passages of one hospital patient. They weighed two and a half pounds, and included nine pennies, two pieces of tinfoil, and 128 sections of bed-springs.

An even stranger case was that of a man from whose interior economy 452 foreign bodies were recovered. Among them were nails, tacks, and half a silver spoon. Yet he went on living.

People with appetites like this are generally not quite right mentally, and some curious cases of this sort come from mental hospitals. The annual report of the British Board of Control, which has just been issued, mentions one patient who swallowed a pencil, and another who disposed of seventeen hairpins and a safetypin.

Among normal people the habit which many women acquire of holding pins and similar articles in the mouth while working is responsible for giving the doctors a good deal of trouble. Sooner or later treatment is necessary. One woman carried a screw in her lung for over forty years, and then had to seek medical aid because it was endangering her life.

FISH THAT GO FISHING.

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A Norwegian girl of 19 has a master's certificate entitling her to the command of steamers up to 250 tons.

GREER'S PLEA FOR SAFETY

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer School of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Enough men, women and children to populate a city he size of Nashville, Tennessee, have been killed by automobiles in the United States during the last eight years. Or, as the National Chamber of Commerce puts it more than the total death lists in the American forces during the World War. Specifically 137,017 persons were killed in this country by automobiles between January 1, 1919, and January 1, 1927, while the total deaths in our armed forces amounted to 120,050. In those eight years some 3,500,000 persons have been injured in automobile accidents, and 26 per cent. of the killed and injured were children under the age of fifteen years. Last year it was estimated that 23,000 persons were killed by automobiles, an increase of a thousand over the previous year. Fatalities in seventy-seven of the largest cities during the four weeks ending July 16, according to Department of Commerce figures, show a seven per cent. increase over last year.

What the harvest of 1928 is to be cannot be predicted yet. In some communities where safety campaigns have been conducted, the death rates have been decreased, but in other sections of the country the increase threatens to offset the gain.

As we stand facing the rising sun of a new year, let us dedicate ourselves anew to the cause of safety. Last year's record is not one to be proud of. The long list of those killed or maimed in traffic accidents is appalling. Pause a moment on this first day of a new year and check up on yourself.

Do you ride your brakes when approaching cross streets?

Do you watch for children and careless pedestrians who might dart unexpectedly from the curb?

Do you give signals carefully?

Do you conscientiously observe all signs and all traffic rules?

Do you always drive at a safe speed?

Do you slow up on approaching crowds of pedestrians waiting for street cars?

Do you stop at the required distance back of a standing street car and wait until passengers have boarded and until those passengers who have alighted reach the curb?

Do you drive as you would expect the other fellow to drive when your positions are reversed and you are the pedestrian?

Be guided by the Golden Rule.

USED AS COINS.

Pacific Islanders Use Sharks' Teeth as Money.

"Please deliver 100,000 sharks' teeth as soon as possible," was the strange order received by the Shark Fisheries Company in Sydney a few days ago.

It is understood that these teeth are to go to the Pacific Islands where they will be used as coinage.

Shark Fisheries was formed in an effort to turn the "terror of Australasian waters" into a paying proposition. At certain times sharks abound round the Australian beaches.

The teeth are not the only part of the shark which is useful. The skin makes a fine-grained, long-wearing leather; the oil from it is used for certain maladies as well as for tempering steel; stearine for soap-making is another product; and shark meat is a favorite dish in Asia and the Pacific Islands.

CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth Tarkington
AND
Harry Leon Wilson

Adapted From the Play of the Same Name by W. B. M. Ferguson

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(Continued from page 5)

"Come! We'll separate, and he cannot escape!" cried Tom. "It's our duty to hunt the villain down, to aid the law all we can. Dueling is one thing, but murder such as this demands more determined and heroic means. Come, gentlemen, let us!"

"Rather a warmish morning for such strenuous exercise, gentlemen," greeted the gambler. "It is obvious that your business is with me. Pray in what manner can I serve you?"

The youth's loutish bearing became the more evident in contradistinction to that of the elegant and courteous

LOOSENING MORRAU'S FAST STIFFENING FINGERS FROM THEIR DEATH GRIP.

gambler, and, with hanging lip, he fell back, overawed by the silent but compelling mastery of caste.

His parent, however—a stringy, drawling, malarial gentleman—was cast in a more determined and heroic mold. "Tuh all be the gambler they call Cameo Kirby," he exclaimed, pointing a threatening finger. "We seen yuh all come from the duellin' oaks, an' we all have just come from there. Yuh all have killed an unarmed man, an' we all are goin' to have yuh all up for murder."

"My dear sir," replied Kirby, arranging his cravat, "your air intentions speak well for your all's respect for justice, but I assure you all there's some mistake. The gentleman I had he good fortune to kill entirely merited his end. Moreover, he was not unarmed, but made an earnest and sincere effort to settle me all. In short, ours was a fair and honorable meeting, and as such matters are not prohibited by the statutes I really fail to see how it concerns you all—comes within the scope of you all's worthy usefulness."

"Them big words and smokin' fuse of my langwidge don't change the case," said the farmer grimly. "I seen yuh all's victim with my two eyes, an' so did my boy and a lot others. He didn't have no weapon of any kind, an' that we kin prove. Lynchin' is too good for you, Mr. Kirby, an' yuh all know it."

"The devil it is," replied Kirby. "You are the victim of a mistake, Mr. Farmer, and I'm evidently the victim of an enemy who has concealed my late opponent's weapon. I will not permit your ignorance to swing me from the end of a rope."

"Tom, run for help. I'll hold this fellow," cried the farmer. And as the boy ran off the manly gentleman flung his wiry arms about Kirby.

A fierce and protracted struggle ensued. Kirby realizing that he was not only fighting for liberty, but life. In those days lynch law was only too common, and he knew what to expect at the hands of an infuriated, ignorant and unreasoning mob. And in the pres-

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

WRIGLEY'S
Outdoors or indoors—whatever your task.
Let WRIGLEY'S refresh you—allay your thirst, aid appetite and digestion.
Helps keep teeth clean.
After Every Meal
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
CT 11

A FIERCE STRUGGLE ENSUED.

ence of such intrinsically unimportant matters all explanation would prove futile, for mob rule is not influenced by judgment, and so was all ready a dog with a sad name. They would bang him first and inquire into the merits of the case afterward. If possible prompt and ignominious flight was his only salvation.

True to his class, Kirby's opponent possessed some knowledge of wrestling, but was totally ignorant of even the rudiments of pugilism, and the younger man confined his efforts to frustrating tripping attacks while at the same time striving to free his pinioned right arm. This at length he succeeded in doing. A vicious wrench, a clever feint, a smashing uppercut, and the malarial gentleman went down on his back, while Kirby, waving an airy adieu to the now advancing army of yelling pursuers, took nimbly to his heels.

But, fleet and long winded runner though he was, capture was not thus to be lightly outfooted. The cry of "Catch the murderer!" is infinitely more potent than that of "Stop thief!" and pursuers were multiplying in his track at an alarming rate, adding at every step fresh runners to their ranks.

On sped Kirby, every variety and class of humanity at his heels. Once or twice his way was barred by some energetic and inquisitive newcomer, but a clever dodge or a well directed blow left him to dwarf the ever increasing army of impotents in the rear. No fox doubling and redoubling on his tracks while in full view of the pack owned a more keen delight in thus staking evasion and agility against overwhelming odds than did the young gambler. By now the city proper had been gained, and the pursued, dashing around the first opportune corner, became lost to his pursuers.

Kirby found himself in a quiet side street lined with aristocratic, fat little red brick houses whose drawing room balconies were little more than a man's height from the side path. He vaguely realized that he was in the heart of New Orleans' old French quarter. The street was not very long, and he did not know to where it led. Owing to the early hour the shutters of the houses were still closed, but one house seemed to be an exception, for his quick, searching eyes noted on his right a half open drawing room window with its gently flapping curtain.

He had dropped into a quick walk in order to gain a much needed breathing spell, but now as the hue and cry of his persistent pursuers became more insistent he again broke into a run. In a few moments they would turn the corner and sight their quarry. Almost at the same instant another chorus of cries came from the far end of the street toward which Kirby was hastening. He incontinently halted, realizing that the enemy, familiar with the neighborhood, had divided its army and sent one contingent around his flank to head him off. He was trapped, for it was impossible to advance or retreat. Louder and louder sounded the cries from front and rear. An other minute and the short street would be choked with the meeting mobs.

Without hesitation nor caring where it would lead, Kirby accepted the desperate and solitary chance that was offered him. Hastily returning to the house with the open window and ascending its steps, he leaped high in air, caught the overhanging balcony, drew himself up, leaped over the elaborately scrolled railing and, pushing aside the gently bellying curtains, stepped quietly into the room.

CHAPTER VII.

THE General looked up gravely. "Dele, I wish you would read some more to me, for there are words here that are too long. Both the princes are just about the best heroes I ever heard of. One is a good prince and the other a bad prince. Which would you rather be, Anatole?"

"Oh, but the good prince, of course," replied M. Veaudry, good humoredly concealing his vexation at being constantly interrupted in his snatched tete-a-tete with the child's sister.

"Both of 'em have so many hair breadth escapes I just can't tell whether I'd rather be the good one or the bad one," sighed the General. "Think of that: The good prince is in a secret passage, and the bad prince gets it walled up at both ends, but the good prince has got a slow fuse leading through a crack to a barrel of gunpowder under the bad prince's throne where he's sitting, but he doesn't know about it. What kind of time was that to tell anybody he couldn't hear the rest till after breakfast?"

"Drink your milk or you shall never hear any more," threatened Mme. Davezac. And the child obediently but unwillingly seized the huge glass and attempted to drain it at a draft.

"You are pale like the camellia," murmured M. Veaudry, resuming his tete-a-tete with Miss Randall. "It is only the air of the plantation you need to make you the rose, and we are going to make you renounce these black; we go'ut to persuade you to wear both the rose and the camellia in your dress once more."

"Not yet," said the girl sternly, fingering her black dress.

"I know what you mean," he returned, with deep significance. "Yet I tell you I think you are go'ut to take off your mourning at the plantation. When you do then you will listen to what I have kep' in my heart so long"—

"I will not listen to any other man before then," she interrupted listlessly. "Why is Colonel Moreau not to come with us?" she added abruptly, turning to her aunt. "I have such impatience to meet him. Are we not to see him?"

"Oh, yes. Possibly he may come in time to start with us," returned Mme. Davezac, rescuing the General from strangulation as he again attempted to drain his milk at a draft in order to the sooner return to "The Two Princes—A Romance."

"If Colonel Moreau doesn't come," said Ann Pleydell, "that leaves an empty seat in the carriage. Adele, won't you ask Anatole to take it instead of riding on horseback?"

"Certainly, I do," replied Miss Randall in the same pleasant, lifeless voice. And, although the young creole impulsively kissed her hand, she remained as strangely emotionless and expressionless.

"Come," she added coloriessly; "you and I, Ann, have our packing to finish."

"And there is a packing case in the courtyard," sighed Mme. Davezac. "Will you see for me if it is secure, dear Anatole? Then we two girls left the room she added gravely: "Adele has always been fonder of you, Anatole, than of any other man. You must help to rouse her from this dreadful state. She weeps that mourning now more than a year. Ugh! She broods; she is so bitter, so strange, so impulsive, so full of morbid impulse. Because her father had no one to protect him the poor child thinks she should befriend all the world which is in trouble. Last week one day coming home from the cathedral she has given her warm cloak to a ragged woman in the street. That was in the rain. You must help to rouse her, cher Anatole, from this gloom."

"It is no secret from all what we would give to make 'er happy once more," he replied, with gloomy sincerity.

When the young creole and his hostess joined the others at their packing the General, unnoticed and temporarily forgotten, had taken his book and secreted himself under the table, in which city of refuge he hoped to follow without interruption the further adventures of his two heroes. With all a child's adaptation to environment it was not long before he became completely absorbed in the romance. Presently vague and disturbing cries came stealing in through the open window, and these he impatiently shook off, but natural inquisitiveness as to their origin was trivial compared to the fate of the two princes. But the voices refused to be thus lightly dismissed. Excited cries of: "He went this way! Look in that courtyard! He turned this corner!" certainly merited the earnest attention and searching inquiry of every healthy eight-year-old whose juvenile inquisitiveness cannot be dampened by being dragged from bed before dawn or discouraged by the prospect of an all day journey. After all, exciting fact is superior to exciting fiction, for the former is but temporary, while the latter is comparatively permanent—to be used as a stimulant or sedative when real life is lacking in appeal.

Turning around and looking up from under the table, the General's roving eyes met those of Cameo Kirby, who, standing motionless by the curtains, was warily scanning the room. For a long moment man and boy mutely estimated each other, too surprised to speak. "Come; cheer up," said the latter at length, unconsciously employing his characteristic phrase. "Don't be afraid."

"I—I'm not afraid," breathed the General, creeping cautiously from under the table.

"Does the roof of this house touch the roof of the house next door?" pursued the gambler, with a reassuring smile.

"No," said the child, round eyed. "Are there people upstairs?"

"Yes, there are."

Kirby considered, no hint of his dilemma in voice or bearing. He felt that he could rely upon this child, who with all the composure of a self possessed adult, evinced no alarm or amazement at the sight of an over heated and disarranged young man entering a strange house via the window.

"Does that lead to the street?" he asked, pointing to a door on his right.

The General nodded. He was breathless and terrified with joy. "Are you somebody making a hairbreadth escape?" he stated rather than asked.

"I hope so," admitted Kirby, with a smile. "Do you want to be somebody helping me to do it?"

"Yes, of course. What do I do?"

"Go out on the balcony," Kirby gravely explained, "and look as if nothing was the matter. Lean your elbow on the railing and tell me what

EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Read Mrs. Menard's Letter, Her Experience May Help

Chatham, Ontario.—"I want to tell you how much good your medicine has done me. Before my baby came I felt so weak and run down that I could hardly do my work. My head ached continually and I was so discouraged that I could cry from morning till night. I had another baby just one year and a half old and it gave me a lot to do. So I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as I had read so much about it in the little books. I found a difference right away as my head was relieved and my tired feelings gone. My sister had been doing my washing and she continued doing it, as she said it might set me back if I started to do it again. It sure did help me and I had taken just two bottles when my baby came. He is a fine big boy, now nearly five months old. I am taking your medicine again and am able to do my work all by myself now. I always recommend the Vegetable Compound to women, and especially to expectant mothers, as I believe they need help at those times."—Mrs. OLIVER MENARD, 24 Harvey St., Chatham, Ontario.

"It is entirely true, madam," he said lightly. Unhappily it isn't a story at all. "I have not the honor to be here by appointment, as you evidently infer, but simply by accident—by virtue of the only open window in the street."

"And he doesn't know yet whether he's going to be the good prince or the bad prince," triumphantly added the General, proudly eying the hero.

Adele drew back, frightened, unnerved, her hand creeping to the door-knob. "It—it is a mistake," she breathed, wide eyed with sudden fear. "You are a stranger"—

"Please don't be afraid of my being the bad prince," smiled Kirby in his most reassuring and light hearted manner. "If you will permit me, madam, to take this hat, I will vanish as I intended."

"There are men watching the streets," she said steadily, holding him with her eyes. "I saw them from my window. Is—is it that?"

All fear had vanished, and to her voice there was but apparent a concern for him, the stranger and interloper.

He nodded and turned to the listening child. "General, do you want to be my trusty friend once more? Good! Then do just what you did before—out there on the balcony." When the child, with eager alacrity, had obeyed, Kirby added in an earnest and steady voice: "I don't know whether or not you can believe a stranger on his bare word, but I'll try. Last night I heard that the worst scoundrel I know was in New Orleans. I met him at sunrise this morning at the oaks." I went alone, and he came alone. It was a fair meeting. We fired together; he missed, but I didn't, so I had the good luck to come away. Ten minutes later they tried to arrest me for murder. I got away, but I didn't have a long start. When I turned into this street I heard them coming from both directions. There was only one chance to get out of sight—the open window of a strange house. I took it and," he finished with a faint smile, "that's where I am."

She was silent. Then, "But you said it was a fair meeting. Why, then, should they"—

"I can't prove it was fair," he interrupted grimly. "I left him lying with his pistol in his hand, but it wasn't there when they found him. They

ADELE DREW BACK, FRIGHTENED, UNNERVED.

think I shot down an unarmed man because they found no weapon upon him."

"You mean it was stolen?" she asked wonderingly.

He smiled, shaking his head. "No common thief would have dared to. Whoever did it must hate me worse than did the dead man. Stealing that pistol finishes me if I don't get away. That's all, and all I can say. If you can't believe me," he added quietly, "there's only one thing for you to do—go to that window and call those men in here for me. But if you can believe me—well, permit me to take this hat."

There was a pause, during which they looked each other in the eye, he calmly waiting for her decision, she as calmly estimating him. Then she quietly left the room, quickly returning with a black felt planter's hat.

"Take this instead," she said evenly, tendering it. "It is my brother's."

Thanking her, he turned to go. But now she was at the window, and after one hurried glance she confronted him with white, drawn face and eager, restraining hand.

"Do you know they are still there, watching?" she cried. "How cruel to hunt a man down like that! You will never be able to get by them. They will kill you."

"If I start they'll know somebody tried to get by," he returned lightly, "and they'll probably finish me one way or the other. This way doesn't involve any legal procrastinations. That's why I prefer it."

"Don't try it, please don't," she whispered, pushing back her heavy hair. "I cannot let you make the attempt. It is suicide!"

"Why, that's about all that's left to me—to make a good try," he smiled. Then, suddenly serious and diffident, he added: "May I ten you something? Perhaps the circumstances might excuse it I start—you accounted by the deep black of dress and hair. She had overheard the boy's last words, had estimated the tableau, and now as Kirby's eyes met her own the warm blood crept into throat and cheek, and she said impulsively, a little catch in her voice:

"So it is the General who has had the honor of receiving you, after all. I am so glad you have again changed your plans. Now you can go in the carriage with us"—

"But you don't understand, Adele," cried her brother, while Kirby looked his astonishment. "His enemies are after him, and he had to make a hairbreadth escape through our window. He lost his hat in his flight from somewhere"—

"Well, General. We'll finish the story after awhile," she interrupted smiling understandingly at Kirby.

"But I tell you he climbed in the window," persisted the excited boy "I saw him Anatole's hat."

Kirby, his eyes still on the girl, bowed with courteous formality.

"It is enough for me to know about you. Listen! Would it be safe for you to cross from our front door to a carriage?"

"Don't try to do anything for me that"—

"If it were a closed traveling carriage—just by the door?" she persisted steadily.

"My story is true, and you have believed it—somehow. But nobody else would," he said grimly. "Please do not try to do anything for me. I don't know your family, but I'm mighty certain that they'd turn me over to"—

"You really must permit me to do as I think best," she interrupted, with an imperious little gesture softened by her eyes. "We must make the best plan possible under the circumstances. It is out of the question for you to boldly leave the house, and that settles it. I wouldn't let you make the attempt if you were my worst enemy. Now, I will see that the General promises to keep entirely secret the method of your entrance and on no account to mention the word 'escape.' I know he will promise faithfully, and we can rely upon it. Meanwhile we must think of some plan. There must surely be some way"—She stopped and assumed an unconcerned expression as Ponlette, one of the servants, entered.

The French mulatto hesitated and then, pointing straight at Kirby, inquired, "Shall I take the colonel gentleman's portmanteau to the carriage?"

Adele turned, sudden inspiration in her eyes. "Yes, yes!" she cried, breathless with excitement. "And, Ponlette, tell them to lift the top and let the carriage be closed."

The servant obeyed, picking up the late Colonel Moreau's green portmanteau, and when she had gone Miss Randall cried:

"Now I know! Now I have found the way!"

"But—I don't understand," stammered Kirby. "I cannot permit you to

"NO, MADAM, COLONEL MORRAU WON'T CHANGE HIS PLANS AGAIN."

make any effort on my behalf. And, then, there is your family"—

"Hush!" she whispered. "Here comes the family now."

Kirby unconsciously started, then drew himself up as the door opened, disclosing Mme. Davezac, Ann Pleydell and Anatole Veaudry.

"Anatole," cried Adele as they paused, astonished, "we must ask you to give up your seat in the carriage. You see, our friend has come, after all."

"Our friend?" echoed Mme. Davezac, coming eagerly forward. "What—is it possible? You mean, Adele, that this gentleman"—

"Yes," cried Adele, her eyes smoldering with excitement. "Quite possible, as you see. Aunt Davezac, Miss Pleydell, M. Anatole Veaudry, I wish to present—Colonel Moreau. The colonel's plans have changed. He rides with us to the plantation."

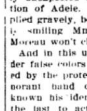
"Eh bien! Delightful," exclaimed Mme. Davezac, while the others expressed their astonishment and pleasure—"that is," she added playfully, with an arch glance at the pseudo Moreau, "if Colonel Moreau will not change his plans again."

Accustomed to such astounding turns of fortune, Kirby quickly recovered the composure shattered by the totally unexpected and amazing introduction of Adele. "No, madam," he replied gravely, bowing to the still archly smiling Mme. Davezac, "Colonel Moreau won't change his plans again."

And in this unheralded manner, under false colors which had been bolstered by the protecting, merciful and ignorant hand of one who had she known his identity would have been the last to act as his savior, came Cameo Kirby to the house of his enemies.

To be Continued.

Cook's Regulating Compound



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E. J. POLLARD,
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

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Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

THE
STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA

FIFTY-THIRD ANNUAL STATEMENT FOR THE YEAR ENDING 31st JANUARY, 1928

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Cr.	
Balance forward, February 1st, 1927	$ 317,736.77
Profits for the year ending January 31st, 1928, after deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits, rebate for interest on unmatured bills, Provincial and Municipal taxes and making provision for bad and doubtful debts	917,656.39
	$1,235,393.16
Dr.	
Dividend No. 146, paid May 1st, 1927 at rate of 12% per annum	$144,702.00
Dividend No. 147, paid Aug. 1st, 1927 at rate of 12% per annum	144,702.00
Dividend No. 148, paid Nov. 1st, 1927 at rate of 12% per annum	144,702.00
Dividend No. 149, payable Feb. 1st, 1928 at rate of 12% per annum	144,702.00
War Tax on Note Circulation	48,234.00
Reserved for Dominion Income Tax	50,000.00
Contributed to Officers' Pension Fund	40,000.00
Written off Bank Premises	100,000.00
Balance carried forward	418,353.16
	$1,235,393.16

GENERAL STATEMENT

31st January, 1928

LIABILITIES		
Notes of the Bank in circulation		$6,135,505.00
Deposits bearing interest (including interest to date)	$62,534,883.71	
Deposits not bearing interest	19,504,554.12	
		82,129,237.83
Deposits made by other Banks in Canada		1,017,643.80
Balances due to other Banks in Canada		146,091.28
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		3,190,416.71
Letters of Credit outstanding		411,261.14
Liabilities not included in the foregoing		85,235.95
Dividend No. 149, payable 1st February, 1928		144,702.00
Former Dividends unclaimed		1,301.50
Capital stock paid in		4,823,400.00
Reserve Fund		6,900,000.00
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward		418,353.16
		$101,404,502.20

ASSETS		
Current coin held by the Bank		431,923.63
Dominion Notes held		6,227,967.00
Deposits in the Central Gold Reserves		1,500,000.00
Deposit with the Minister for the purpose of the Circulation Fund		250,000.00
Notes of other Banks		652,994.00
United States and other foreign currencies		53,134.01
Cheques on other Banks		6,357,429.83
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		703,446.02
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, not exceeding market value	10,266,465.10	$18,077,319.12
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, foreign and colonial public securities other than Canadian, not exceeding market value	3,187,273.70	
Railway and other bonds, debentures and stocks, not exceeding market value	3,751,483.47	
		17,205,222.27
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on bonds, debentures and stocks or other securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover		13,357,130.33
		$48,639,671.72
Loans to Cities, Towns, Municipalities and School Districts		2,383,787.77
Other Current Loans and discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts		45,101,159.94
Non-Current Loans, estimated loss provided for		361,094.42
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		140,142.46
Real Estate other than Bank Premises		249,019.64
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit as per contra		411,515.14
Bank Premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off		3,870,604.55
Other Assets not included in the foregoing		163,153.78
		$101,404,502.32

A. F. WHITE, *President*
N. L. McLEOD, *General Manager*

AUDITORS' REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

We have examined the books and accounts of The Standard Bank of Canada at its Head Office, for the year ended January 31st, 1928, and have been furnished with certified returns from the branches. We have obtained all the information and explanations we have required, and in our opinion all transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have been within the powers of the Bank.

The Bank's investments and cash on hand at its chief office and certain of its principal branches, were verified by us as at January 31st, 1928.

We certify that, in our opinion, the above general statement of Liabilities and Assets at January 31st, 1928, discloses the true condition of the Bank, and is in accordance with the books of the Bank.

D. McK. McCLELLAND, F.C.A.,
of Price, Waterhouse & Co.
A. B. SHEPHERD, C.A.,
of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co.

Toronto, February 14th, 1928.

LONDON'S NEW AIRPORT

MOST PERFECTLY - EQUIPPED STATION IN WORLD.

Red Beacon In Control Tower Visible For Thirty Miles — Has Latest Scientific Instruments — Makes Night Like Day.

The new London air station at Croydon, which is costing the Air Ministry £367,000, is claimed to be in many respects the most perfectly equipped airplane station in the world.

Intricate mechanism has been installed in the control tower which dominates the airdrome and is the brain of the airway. It's occupants, who will control by wireless telephone air expresses flying hundreds of miles distant, are the traffic officer, wireless operator, and meteorological expert. There are bedrooms in the tower and the staff will be available day and night.

Above the tower is the mast of a wireless installation, enabling those on duty to tell airmen in flight where they are, and outside them to Croydon, in mist, fog, or snow. At the summit of the mast is an indicator which prints a record in the tower of fluctuations of the wind.

Switches in the tower will bring into action at night a lighting system, including flood-lights of 750,000 candle-power, which will make the landing area almost as light as day, and a red Neon beacon, the rays of which penetrate fog, should be visible to airmen 30 or 40 miles distant.

Below the tower in a domed booking-hall one can buy tickets for places as distant as Copenhagen, Moscow, Constantinople or Northern Africa.

The enlarged ascending and alighting ground is to provide passenger and cargo-planes with a taking-off and landing space of nearly a mile in any direction. The two new airplane hangars can accommodate 35 of the largest passenger planes.

The present-day airdrome is only a haphazard huddle of old war-time huts, and has outgrown its accommodation. The new station lies a few hundreds of yards to the northeast of the present airdrome. A walk through its immense lounge, built of stone and concrete buildings shows that it has been designed with an eye to the future. Its waiting-rooms, its hotel, its customs offices have been built for a time when the air will contain far more passenger airplanes than it does to-day; when crossing the channel by airplane will be a common experience.

Even the new hangars contain an aerial prophecy. Their doors are thirty feet high, much higher than is necessary for any present-day passenger airplane. They have been designed in readiness for giant liners which in years to come will carry men and women swiftly through the sky from all the countries of Europe.

Each hangar is 300 feet long and 150 feet deep, and is divided into two bays of 150 feet. They can accommodate together thirty-five of the largest passenger airplanes in use today.

Behind these hangars are the most up-to-date workshops and repair sheds in existence.

There is still another point of interest in this prophetic air port. There is accommodation made to-day for, small private flying machines. The man of the future, returning from a visit to the continent in his own machine, will find in the new Croydon a fine air garage fitted up with everything necessary and complete with expert technical assistance.

What impression of London's great air port will the traveller receive?

He will see round him 350 acres of level ground. To-day this land is uneven. The old airdrome will be pulled down by May and this gigantic space will be levelled.

His machine will alight beside a long concrete platform. He will step out—not as to-day in a chalky field, which in wet weather is slippery and in dry weather sends up clouds of dust and splashes—but on to a platform as dry and convenient as that of a railway station. He will take only a few steps to the swing doors that lead to the station, pass through a vestibule, and find himself in the main booking-hall, with waiting-rooms leading from it, a post office, telephone boxes, a bookstall, a cafe and hotel.

The new control tower is the latest thing of its kind. It is a roomy 30 feet square platform above the roofs of the airport. From its roof rises a tall directional wireless aerial. The ground floor rooms contain accommodation for pilots and officials, while on the first floor are the weather offices and bedrooms for the officers on duty in the tower above.

Round them is the glass turret will be the latest scientific instruments for the safety of airplanes. This tower is the brain and the eye of the new port. It is the brain because it will direct airplanes on their way to England, give them direction when they stray in bad weather, and tell them what to expect as they reach the coast of England.

It is the eye because in this tower will be a map containing the position of the whole airplane at that moment in the air. One man will keep it up to corrected all day long, moving his airplanes as they report new positions.

To Bring Back French-Canadians.

The Quebec Government is to begin work immediately on a reparation scheme which will extend over a period of three years with a grant of $50,000 for each of those years. An endeavor is to be made to enduce many Canadians who have gone to the New England States to return to Quebec. It is estimated there are about 1,000,000 French-Canadians resident in these states.

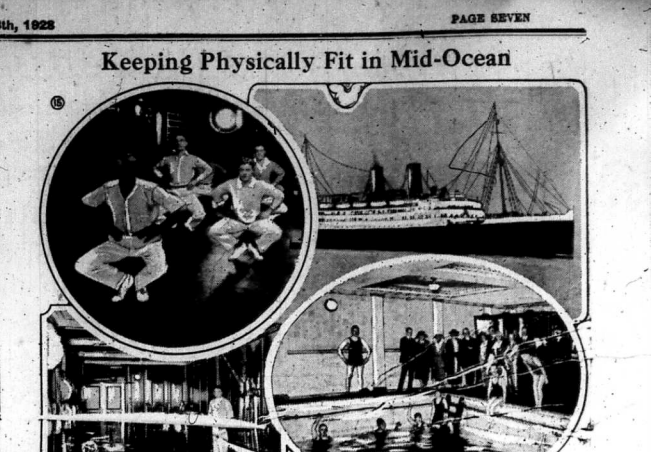
Built Thirty-Three Ships.

The year 1927 was the busiest yet in the history of the Saint John Drydock and Shipbuilding Co., Ltd., at East St. John, N.B., with 33 ships built of a gross tonnage of 122,445, compared with 12 ships of a tonnage of 38,526 in 1926.

Brought In Fifty-Three Thousands.

Approximately 53,000 new colonists were directly added to Canadian population in 1927 through the instrumentality of the Department of Colonization of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Keeping Physically Fit in Mid-Ocean



Upper left—physical class in operation. Upper right—The Canadian Pacific steamer "Minnedosa" in dry dock. Lower left—one of the gyms of the "Empress of Australia". Lower right—Making use of the ship's swimming pool.

A gymnasium on board an ocean liner is no longer a novelty. The floating palaces of today which cross the mighty oceans between Canada and the Orient and Canada and Europe have gone no further than the best hotels. There are hotels in this country that can invite their guests to baths in private swimming-pools; but how many of them can offer the busy man or woman the use of a gymnasium?

"How to keep fit at sea?" Board one of the famous "White Empresses", bound for the Orient from Vancouver, or cross from Quebec to Southampton by an "Empress of the Atlantic". These liners have gymnasiums on board, and you will have no reason to fear the consequences of a period of enforced leisure. On the Pacific ship—"Empress of Canada", "Empress of Asia" and "Empress of Russia", have gymnasiums which are in all respects like those of the three Atlantic Empresses. Spacious rooms, with excellent ventilation, and fitted with the latest equipment for almost every phase of athletic exercise. In addition, the Empress of Canada and the Empress of Australia have swimming pools, which are in the first rank of those to be found on board sea-going ships.

The apparatus with which the gymnasiums of the ships of the Canadian Pacific line are fitted is varied and diverting. The "horse" and the "camel" are perhaps the most popular among the machines. When travelling with the "Empress of Australia" and the "Empress of Scotland" to and from Canada this summer the Prince of Wales rode many imaginary miles on the comfortable back of the "horse" and also on the "camel's" hump. These beasts are electrically controlled, and when the current is switched on the "horse", which is properly saddled and has crupper and stirrups, proceeds to emulate the movement of a horse in motion, and gives the rider a real and pleasant sensation of horse-back riding. The speed can be increased from a walk to a trot, from a trot to a canter, and from a canter to a gallop; but the "horse" is always a gentle beast and never throws his rider.

The "camel" machine is as popular as the "horse". The "camel" functions in a similar manner to the horse, but performs the rolling motion peculiar to the "ships of the Sahara". The "camel" usually works overtime when the Round the World and Mediterranean Cruise Empresses are nearing Egypt, the ladies especially being anxious to accustom themselves to riding on the hump of a camel.

There are bicycle machines in the gymnasium of the Empresses. These are fitted with dials which record distances travelled up to 500 metres. Bicycles are placed side by side, which offers the possibilities of racing competitions.

Rowing machines, or galley-machines, which test the strength and develop the muscle, are amongst the apparatus with which the gymnasiums are equipped, and boxing-gloves, medicine-balls, punch-balls, foils, single-sticks, and indian clubs, provide boxers, fencers, and indian-club artists amongst the passengers with every opportunity of indulging in their favorite pastime.

The gymnasiums themselves are spacious rooms, well ventilated, and fitted with electric fans which help to keep the air always fresh. During certain hours the rooms are reserved for the exclusive use of the lady passengers.

A physical instructor is on duty in the gymnasiums during the regular hours. He instructs passengers in the use of the machines, and during the longer voyages and winter cruises made by the Empresses, classes for physical exercises are frequently held.

BRITAIN'S OLDEST CHURCH

St. Peter's-on-the-Wall Was Built by Cedd Nearly Twelve Hundred Years Ago.

During the past year a large party of clerics made a pilgrimage to what is believed to be the oldest church edifice in British Isles.

More than twelve centuries ago, Cedd emerged from his beehive cell in the Scottish or Celtic monastery, built by Aidan in 635 A.D., on the holy island of Lindisfarne, just off the Northumbrian coast, where he had been trained for the priesthood, says an article in the Boston Transcript, and at the invitation of King Sigebert, went to spread Christianity among the pagan Saxons of East Anglia.

The venerable Bede, who wrote his famous history within a century of Cedd's labors, records that, soon after a successful missionary preaching tour in the year 653, he reported himself at Lindisfarne and was consecrated as bishop of his new converts. Finan, the successor of Aidan. He then returned to his sphere of missionary work, ordained priests and deacons, and erected churches.

At a lonely spot on the coast, now picturesquely called Bradwell-Juxta-Mare, still ten miles from a railway station, the Romans 250 years before had left standing a fort with high strong walls. It was an ideal site for a monastery. Bede tells us that Cedd "collected here a community of the servants of Christ and taught them the rule of the regular life so far as they, in their untutored condition, were able to undertake it."

They were to perform three labors each day — Prayer, Work, Reading, and their books hung in leathern satchels within their cells.

"Outside the wall were cowhouse, horsestall, smithy, and carpenters' shops, an ideal of practical Christianity. Within the walls and a little apart from the brethren's cells was the bishop's house, built with beams and joists; here, as abbot, he resided, wrote and taught, attended by one or two brethren, or mounting his horse at the gate, rode forth to 'confirm the churches' in the true spirit of a St. Paul."

With stones and tiles from the fortress of the Roman legion, brick and axehewn wood, Bishop Cedd built a church of four straight walls, thatched the roof with reed, and dedicated it to the fisherman saint. Today Bishop Cedd's cathedral church is known as St. Peter-on-the-Wall. It had an apse and three tall archways between the apse and the nave, of which remains exist in the present east wall.

Not long after building his church, Bishop Cedd, who was a man of wide outlook and open-minded disposition, died, and within a year all the brethren, except Cedd, who had gone to pass the remainder of their lives near the resting-place of their beloved bishop at Lastingham, had died of the plague which was devastating England.

Terror-stricken by the effects of the plague, and bereft of bishop and missionary priests, the East Saxons relapsed into paganism; and it was not until the year 675, when Erkenwald was chosen to fill the vacant See of London, that they received a worthy successor to their Father in the Faith.

The old church of St. Peter still stands solidly in its isolated position on the fringe of the Essex coast, the original walls, the raftered roof, and the broken floor remaining much as they were in the seventh century. In the days of the Stuarts its lost its belfry. In Elizabethan times it served as a lighthouse, and until recently was used as a barn.

During the Great War soldiers were billeted there. Seven years ago the building was reconsecrated, necessary renovations were carried out, and it became a church again. Though now only one service a year is held in the church, it is at once a conspicuous landmark, and a witness to the power and endurance of Christianity.

SAVED BY RADIA VIBRATIONS.

Prof. J. C. McLennan Announces New Attack on Crisis Diseases.

The danger of collapse following the crisis in pneumonia will soon no longer exist, members of the Canadian Club was told recently by Prof. J. C. McLennan of the University of Toronto.

Prof. McLennan says that experiments were being made with a long meter wave apparatus built for radio purposes at the General Electric laboratories. "It was found," he said, "that workmen working near the apparatus suddenly had a tremendous rise in the body temperature.

"Physicians were called in and further experiments were carried out. Later it was learned that the mortality in pneumonia following the crisis of the disease, was due to the struggle of the system to raise its own temperature to a point where the disease-forming organisms were killed by the heat.

"It is believed now that by the application of these other waves any known temperature required to destroy different disease-forming organisms can be reached."

In other spheres than medicine, Prof. McLennan believed Canada might accomplish much by industrial research.

"Canada is far behind other countries in wheat growing," he declared. "Our average grain yield is only between 19 and 20 bushels to the acre, whereas in Scotland the average is 40 to 50 bushels to the acre. There is room for industrial research. Artificial fertilizers are the means by which we can attain this increase."

Prof. McLennan told his hearers of an unknown Toronto man who had discovered how to produce hydrogen more cheaply than ever before. "I hope that my words may result in some of you getting your eye on this possibilities," he said. "This young man has been trying to get the money together to form a company to develop his invention, but so far has not succeeded.

"By the use of the cell which my young friend has invented, water can be broken up into hydrogen and oxygen. Such breaking-up of water is not a new thing; it is, however, the cheapness with which it is done through this cell principle that makes the invention so important."

AGE AT WHICH BRITONS MARRY.

Fighters Wed Late, Lawyers and Statesmen Early.

Have the majority of famous men of our time married early or late in life? asks an Old Country paper.

Gen. Sir Webb Gillman has raised the question by recommending cadets at the Royal Military College, Camberley, to avoid matrimony until they are at least thirty.

"I know it is sometimes very hard," the general added, amid laughter, "but if you enter into matrimony you will find that your freedom of manoeuvre is cramped."

Certain famous leaders of our fighting forces appear to marry late. For example:

Earl Haig, 44; Gen. Sir G. Milne, 39; Sir Ian Hamilton, 34; Earl Beatty, 30; Earl Jellicoe, 41; Air Vice-Marshal Sir Sefton Brancker, 20; Air Vice-Marshal Sir G. Salmond, 32.

Politicians and lawyers, on the other hand, marry young:

Mr. Baldwin, 25; Mr. Lloyd George, 25; Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, 30; Lord Chief Justice, 22; Lord Chancellor, 29; Lord Merrivale, 21.

Literary men, artists and actors appear to vary:

Mr. Bernard Shaw, 42; Mr. Rudyard Kipling, 27; Mr. G. K. Chesterton, 27; Mr. William Gillette, 25; Sir John Lavery, 34; Mr. Jacob Epstein, 26; Sir Frank Benson, 28; Sir Gerald du Maurier, 30; Mr. Henry Ainley, 24.

Dignitaries of the church also must be numbered among the later victims of Cupid. They include: The Primate, 39; Bishop of Birmingham, 42; and Dean Inge, 45.

FIREARMS FOR ENGLISH POLICE

"Bobbies" Need Weapons for Defence Against Criminals.

Fire arms for policemen in England are being urged again in some quarters as a measure to cope with the increase of crime specialists who use automobiles as well as revolvers.

Not even the London bobbies carry anything more than a light cane now owing to the fact that several policemen have been shot and killed at night recently there has been a reaction which has led to a movement favoring better protection for them against law breakers.

Times have changed in every particular, it is being pointed out, since days when the policeman's truncheon was first designed as his only weapon and there have been numerous instances where thieves and burglars used guns, something seldom heard of prior to the war and in addition high powered motor cars in which to make their escape. It is because of the changed conditions that the policemen's friends are contending that officers of the law should also be armed to meet the "enemy" on an equal footing.

THREE-YEAR-OLD DANCER.

Tricks of Chevieston Holds No Terrors for Chinese Tot.

Imagine a little Chinese girl of less than three years old with an extensive repertoire of popular songs in addition to a number of Chinese pieces, who does the Charleston with a dash that is astonishing for her extreme youth, and there you have Maurice Chew, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chew, Toronto.

Maurine first obliged a reporter with the rendition of "Memories," "Kentucky Home," "More My Lady," "Onward, Christian Soldiers," "Sing a Song of Sixpence," and these, although sung in a childish treble, were very distinctly articulated, with no little musical effect.

Little Maurine developed her natural talent with the aid of a phonograph. Maurine would stand directly in front of the instrument until she had learned the words and music.

It is perhaps Maurine's remarkable memory that is responsible for her astounding aptitude for things musical. When only nine months old she would point out her grandmother's picture, and could recognize any article by name in the house.

NOVEL EVENT IN ENGLAND.

Three Hundred and Twenty People Over Eighty Hold Party.

An unusual gathering of old people in Northampton was seen at the eightieth birthday party recently of Sir Henry Randall, J.P., the leading shoe manufacturer in England, high sheriff of the county, and for many years a leader of the Conservative party.

Invitations were issued to all old persons of eighty years of age and upwards, and the results showed that there were no fewer than 77, out of a population of 90,000. Three hundred and twenty of that number attended a banquet at the Guildhall, where they were given a right royal feast, and those who were unable to attend received a treasury note and other gifts.

Police were on duty to assist the old people up and down the steps of the hall, but in most cases these were waved aside with the remark, "I can manage for myself, thank you."

Many of the guests were more than ninety years of age, including Mr. William Pilgrim, aged 92, father of the late W. L. Abingdon, the famous Adelphi actor, and also Henry Woodings, J.P., aged 92, who was one of the chief speakers. He made an eloquent speech on the variety of changes they had witnessed, such as no other generation is likely to see.

He added: "We have had our joys and sorrows together, combined with the consolation of having lived to see such a happy gathering."

Sir Henry Randall confessed that he felt himself younger than he did thirty years ago, and added: "I want you all to feel that we are boys and girls together, and that we are still young at heart. That is one of the greatest assets of old age. I see before me a lady who was in the choir at All Saints sixty years ago, and somehow I seem to hear her voice ringing clear and strong as it did when we sang the National Anthem."

ONTARIO COMMUNITY HALLS.

Make a Décided Improvement In Social Life.

Sixty-four community halls have been built in Ontario since 1919, when legislation was passed providing for grants to help in the erection of these public buildings. These are well distributed over the province, there being several in the Lake Shore Bay and Timiskaming districts. In Weston, Strathroy, St. Catharines and Port Arthur halls have been erected to serve the needs of more thickly settled localities.

The annual report of the Ontario Department of Agriculture remarks on the great improvement in the social life of a district where suitable and attractive accommodations are provided. Under the Act the site, the plans and specifications are approved by the Department before construction, and the best assistance can be given by a knowledge of the local situation. It can be safely said that where community halls have been erected under the Act, the people have a community building of which they are justly proud. In all cases the endeavor is to assist the community to provide a plant somewhat better than they would otherwise have provided without the grant. In fact, in most of these communities there would be no community hall, but for the incentive supplied by the offer of assistance in this form. A second visit by the Department is also necessary when the hall is completed for inspection, and if not entirely satisfactory, further visits are made till all details are completed and no grant is paid till the project is completed in conformity with the standard desired.

The number of community halls and athletic fields erected under the Act since its inception is $582,239.34 and the total of grants paid thereon amount to $102,556.82 or 17.6 per cent. of the total.

WORKS OF ART.

Fluctuation In Prices of Paintings —Curzon's Collection.

How the value of old masters fluctuates was illustrated at Christie's recently, when a collection of eleven paintings made by the late Lord Curzon was sold for £24,417.

In 1919 Lord Curzon paid 2,600 guineas for Romney's portrait of Lady Hamer. This time the first bid was 3,000 guineas, and the portrait, painted in 1791, was finally sold to Mr. Charles Agnew for 12,000 guineas.

On the other hand, Sir William Beechey's portrait of Mrs. Farthing, which Lord Curzon acquired in the Ramsden sale of 1917 for 4,000 guineas, fetched 1,900 guineas.

This painting, considered to be a Hoppner in 1901, realized, as such, 8,000 guineas.

A picture which has almost doubled its value in ten years is R. P. Bonington's View of Paris, showing the Seine and the gardens of the Tuileries. Bought by Lord Curzon for 520 guineas in 1917, the picture fetched 1,000 guineas.

Francis Cotes' portrait of the Countess of Shipbrook, bought for 820 guineas in 1914 by Lord Curzon, realized 2,150 guineas.

The Gainsborough portrait of Sir Joseph Banks when a boy sold for 950 guineas showed only a small increase on the 1918 price of 880 guineas.

Hoppner's portrait of Georgia Lady Vernon has lessened in value. It cost Lord Curzon 2,600 guineas in the Vernon sale of 1919, and was sold for 1,700 guineas.

ADEN'S WATER SUPPLY.

Have Been Dependent on Distilled Sea Water.

Information has been received from Aden, the Arabian port under the jurisdiction of the Bombay Government, that an adequate supply of fresh water has been obtained at Sheik Othman, from a depth of 1,600 feet. With pumping, the supply is expected to reach 100,000 gallons a day.

The importance of this discovery will perhaps be realized from the fact that the population of Aden, numbering some 40,000 have had to depend for their water upon the costly process of condensing sea water, which has also to supply the needs of 1,500 vessels which enter the port annually, for Aden is the only port at which ships call for water between the Suez Canal and India.

The Government of Bombay, at the request of the Aden authorities, had sent the engineer in charge of boring work to Aden to find out the possibilities of obtaining water by artesian supplies. He went by airplane to the hills lying thirty miles to the north of Aden, where a river discharging at least 20,000,000 gallons daily flows through the hills on a rocky bed, and disappears into the desert nearly 1,000 feet above sea-level, not being seen again on the surface.

Here and There

(34).

Quebec City was en fete the better part of a week on the return to his native city of His Eminence Raymond Marie Rouleau, newly created Cardinal. Ecclesiastical, governmental, civic, military and lay leaders of the community joined in welcoming this prince of the church.

Four hundred thousand motorcars from the United States will be touring the highroads of the province of Quebec this year, according to the Vice-President of the Royal Automobile Club of Canada, interviewed at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, this month. It is estimated they will spend over sixty million dollars in the province this coming season.

Edmonton.—Sale of the Lacombe and Northwestern Railway to the Canadian Pacific Railway is announced by the Provincial Premier. The C.P.R. agrees to indemnify the province against future liability on outstanding 6 per cent. bonds for $278,700 and, in addition, pay $150,000 in cash, at the same time undertaking to construct a 20-mile extension within the next three years.

Calgary. — The Province of Alberta exported goods to the value of $9,120,306 to the United States during the year 1927, according to the annual report of S. C. Reat, United States Consul for Calgary district. The total exports for the year amounted to $764,660 or 17 per cent. over 1926. Cattle and hogs held a conspicuous place in these exports, the former amounting to $1,216,686 and the latter to $982,045.

Winnipeg. — Homestead entries made in the four western provinces in the calendar year 1927 totalled 46,447, as compared with 6,012 the year before—an increase in 1927 of 435. Entries by provinces — 1926 figures being in brackets — were: Manitoba, 719 (642), Saskatchewan 2,819 (2,780), Alberta 2,796 (2,166) and British Columbia 113 (124). December fillings totalled 488, an increase of 69 with Manitoba 46 (54), Saskatchewan 221 (219), Alberta 215 (139) and British Columbia 6 (7).

Thirteen new ocean liners, at least, of a total of 138,000 gross tons, are expected in Montreal during the coming season. Of this total Canadian Pacific vessels make up more than half, or 90,000 gross tons. These are the "Duchess of Atholl" and the "Duchess of Bedford", of 20,000 gross tons each, and the five Canadian Pacific freighters, the "Beaverburn", "Beaverdale", "Beaverfoss", "Beaverhill" and "Beaverdale", each of 10,000 gross tons.

Saint John.—The Harbor Commissioners have now drawn up a $10,000,000 project of port development, to extend over a 5-year period, and subject to the approval of the Minister of Marine. The general scheme includes the construction of one grain conveyor gallery at pier No. 7; a grain jetty, 1,250 feet long; a pier, 1,250 feet long and equipped with four one-storey, fireproof sheds and shipping office; one grain elevator of 2,400,000 bushels capacity with grain conveyer galleries for locating grain at pier No. 7 and the necessary railway tracks, railways, sewage facilities and water supply to serve the new works.

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones.
EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE

Spring Has Announced Her Arrival at C.D.S.L. Exhibiting for your consideration the New Styles, the New Materials, the New Colorings that will constitute the mode as the season develops. "Now" is the time to Plan Your Wardrobe. Permit Us to Assist You.

Prepare Now for "Easter"

Not one bit too early, possibly your particular costume must be made. Now is the time to make your plans. Styles have been forecast, materials chosen, colors agreed upon.

An Advance Showing of New Wash Materials

Featuring Silk and Cotton Crepe Plain and Floral Celanese Crepe

The new materials for Spring show a difference in design and coloring from those of previous seasons. Embroidered effects on plain and plaid grounds, as well as cleverly conceived floral effects on Silken Celenase or Crepe backgrounds create variety galore and give ample scope for individual selection. Present indications point to another season for printed fabrics. Early selections will prove advantageous.

WASHABLE SILK FOULARD, $1.95 YARD

A new fabric that is being shown for the first time this season. Comes in a magnificent range of rich new colorings and designs. This fabric will fashion afternoon frocks of exceeding attractiveness. Choose from thirteen particularly choice designs.

SATIN FACE OR FLAT CREPE SPECIAL $2.48 YD

Both materials are fashion favorites for Spring. This is a part of a very special C.D.S.L. purchase. In both instances qualities are well above standard and will give remarkable service.

Attractive new Silhouettes in

Women's and Misses' Spring Coats

"Presenting"

The Sport Coat of Kasha.

The Tailored Coat in Twill Cloth.

The Mole-Trimmed Coats for Matrons.

The pendulum of Fashion has made another revolution and for Spring we find many startling changes in coat styles and coat ornamentation.

Straight lines still maintain their prestige and have taken unto themselves unusual methods in the way of original ornamentation.

On many coats, silken or fabric scarfs flutter from the collar, while furs are used to decorate the sleeves from elbow to wrist on more exclusive creations.

Scotch Mole and Flanked Squirrel share the honors where furs are employed for coat ornamentation.

Navy Blue leads the whole field of colors. It is first choice in coats of every classification. It will be correct for all your engagements from sun-up to sun-down.

Our assemblage of new coats offers an interesting variety of individual and exclusive styles. Why not choose yours now and have the "Pick of the Pack ?"

Our values are exceedingly advantageous, never more so.

Coats selected now will be held until Easter by your making a small cash deposit.

Dresses for Early Spring Wear Have Arrived

Styles for Bridges and Teas
Styles for less Formal Wear
Styles for Home Wear
Styles for Sport Wear

Down the highway of Fashion comes a new Spring Season. A season full of activities, of pleasures, of much to be accomplished. Demands will be made of you—your presence will be wanted here, there, everywhere.

And at all these functions you must dress your best.

Our new Spring dresses were never chosen to better advantage. They come from our most authentic manufacturers. They introduce the smartest of new materials. They stress the most original ideas in trimmings and ornamentations.

And colors run riot. Many shades are considered "The Mode."

New Blues, New Greens, New Woodtones, New Reds vie with Navy and Black to win your approval.

A splendid assemblage of popular priced dresses are ready for early buyers.

The New Spring Felts are Here

Groups at

$2.69 and $3.95 Each

Yes, Felts are fashionable, they are considered the correct mode for early Spring wear. But felts not as you know them, as the most successful numbers have formed an alliance with other smart materials. They come combined with ribbons, with lacquered straw braids with plain and corded silks.

Shapes are exceptionally small and fit the head very snugly. Crowns have been noticeably lowered, while brims when used are cut, pieced, turned back, drooped or draped to express the individuality of the wearer.

Procurable in a pleasingly exclusive range of new colors and head sizes.

Silk Scarfs

Make Flattering Accessories to the Spring Mode

With Navy and Black top shades for Spring Coats, Fashion has completely reversed her ideas in so far as accessories are concerned.

For here you choose from a startling range of colors, plain or in two and three toned combinations.

Oblong and square effects head the parade from a style angle, while georgettes and Crepe-de-chines are favored materials.

Picture the smartness of a red straw and felt hat, a red and white square scarf, a navy tailored coat.

Obtainable in all the Pastel colorings.

Priced from $1.79 to $4.95.

Canadian Department-Stores Limited

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. F. S. Boyes was in Toronto a few days last week.

Mr. Frank Bogart is visiting Mrs. Madill in Toronto.

Miss Olive McMillan is visiting relatives in Peterborough.

Dr. Ming, M.P.P, was home from Toronto for the week-end.

Mr. Orange Storms, Calgary, Alta., is visiting friends at Wilton.

Mrs Guess, Sydenham, is the guest of her sister, Ms. J. M. Parrott.

Mrs. T. B. Wallace and Miss Helen spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. G. F. Ruttan is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Hamm, Piety Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Creighton were in Toronto a couple of days last week.

Mrs. Fred Cline, Moscow, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. W. H. Milsap.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan McFarlane and family have removed from Napanee to Oshawa.

Messrs. Fred and Ira Davidson of Oxbow, Sask., are visiting their brothers at Wilton.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Anderson and Miss Doris are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Shorey at Acton.

Mrs. W. C. Smith spent the week-end with her son, Mr. Everett Smith, in Windsor.

Mrs. Reiley, of Kingston, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Thompson, East street.

Mr. J. M. Thompson attended the sessions of the Royal Arch Masons at London last week.

Mrs. Mat. Taylor is doing nicely, after undergoing a slight operation at Kingston General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. John Charters, who have been visiting his mother at Sillsville, left on Friday for their home in Western Canada.

Mrs. Rachel Emerson and Mrs. Will Emerson, of Bay City, Mich., Mrs. J. A. Park, of Oshawa, Mrs. Catherine Stillman, of Roseneath, Mrs. W. H. Murphy, of Belleville, Mrs. W. A. Thompson and Miss Emma Johnson, of Shannonville, attended the funeral of the late Mrs. T. H. Bell last week and were guests of Mrs. W. B. Nolan.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

The Gibbard Furniture Co. have presented twenty dressers to the new nurses' home of the Kingston General Hospital.

The Napanee Hospital Aid will meet Friday, March 2nd, at 3 p.m., at Mrs. J. E. Robinson's. Members all urged to be present.

A motor accident on the Deseronto highway on Saturday evening resulted in a couple of cars being badly wrecked. A rut in the road was responsible for the accident, and caused the cars to meet head-on.

The Napanee curlers, Messrs. Dr. McLaughlin, H. W. Huffman, W. A. Daly and C. I. Maybee, skip, were in Toronto last week playing in the big one rink Bonspiel. They lost out on the first two games, gave one of the Toronto rinks a bad beating in the third game, and were unsuccessful in the fourth game, thus being eliminated from receiving any prizes.

Marsden Kemp is in town and will be at Newburgh Those who have pianos will do well to remember that it is simply ridiculous to expect a person that is not properly trained to give satisfaction. Mr. Kemp has had a training of ten years in the finer branches of construction, has not canvassed in 25 years, has had experience on over 20,000 instruments. Leave orders at Wallace's Drug Store.

A most instructive article on the factors contributing to the tremendous loss of trout fry after their being planted from the hatcheries is one of the outstanding features of the contents of Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News for March. The author, Prof. A. P. Kight, a well-known authority, gives a splendid review of the experimental work which has shown how small a percentage of fry survives and the reason why. Many other splendid outdoor articles and stories also appear in this issue. A notable addition to the magazine is made this month in the publication of a French supplement to the Canadian Silver Fox News section. It is announced that this added feature will be sent each month to Quebec members of the Canadian Silver Fox Breeders' Association. Rod and Gun Silver Fox News is published monthly by W. J. Taylor Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

DEATHS

Graham — At Richmond, on Sunday, Feb. 26th, 1928, James Arthur Graham, aged 1 month, 26 days.

Membry—At Winter Haven, Florida, on Saturday, Feb. 18th, 1928, Dr. G. G. Membry.

McFarlane — At Roblin, on Monday, Feb. 27th, 1928, William D. McFarlane, aged 53 years.

McDonald — At Hotel Dieu, Kingston, on Thursday, Feb. 23rd 1928, John McDonald, of Richmond, aged 17 years, 8 months.

If you want results use the Classified Ad. Column in The Napanee Express.

Play Postponed.

"Alice Sit-by-the-Fire, play at St. Andrew's school room, postponed until Monday, March 19th.

Mr. W. J. Jewell has secured the contract for new floors in the halls of the Court House. The halls are also being decorated and painted.

The Community Players will present their current comedy success, "Slickers," in Roblin L.O.L. Hall on Wednesday, Feb. 29th, (not April 29th, as erroneously announced last week.) The full original cast will be present to present a high class show.

Master Fraser Fellows met with a painful accident a few days ago, the contents from a slight explosion piercing the eye. He is being treated by Dr. Conniffe, of Kingston, and his many chums will be pleased to learn that no serious results are anticipated.

The music for the anniversary services in Trinity United church next Sunday will be of an exceptionally high order. In addition to the music by the choir under the capable leadership of Prof. W. T. Baird, organist and choir master, Miss Eileen Law, contralto soloist, of Eaton Memorial Church, Toronto, is expected to be present, as well as G. E. Fleming, baritone, gold medalist, of Lethbridge, Alberta. Miss Law, who is a soloist of rare ability, is no stranger to Napanee, she having sung in Trinity church on two or three former occasions.

GERMAN POLICE DISGRUNTLED.

Are Not Permitted to Wed Until After Seven Years of Service.

German police are disgruntled over the provision in the law governing their appointment to the service, by which they may not marry until after the completion of seven years of service.

"It is unbearable in the long run," says Richard Beinareck, president of the general federation of Prussian police officials, "for policemen to be degraded to the rank of citizens of the second class, and to be placed under special legislation."

Betnareck points out that the law breeds dishonesty, because many cops contract secret, common law marriages, or, if they appear before the marriage clerk, conceal the fact that they are policeman.

A marriage thus contracted is under a cloud and renders the policeman incapable of doing full justice to his job.

The constant fear that his action may be discovered and he be discharged instantly weighs heavily upon him.

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

WHAT YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT TUBERCULOSIS.

Discovered early and properly treated, Tuberculosis is one of the most curable diseases. Many deaths from Tuberculosis occur each year.

Putting these two statements together, it is evident that either the cases are not being discovered early, or they are not being properly treated. There are no secrets in the medical profession, and so the physicians in one place have the same knowledge as physicians elsewhere, but the physician cannot help the person who does not come to him.

Those who follow our advice and have a complete physical examination once a year, give their family physician an opportunity to discover Tuberculosis, Cancer, or other diseases at their earliest and most curable stage. Those who have not followed this advice should know something about the earliest signs of Tuberculosis, so that they may recognize them and secure proper advice right away.

Not everyone with the following symptoms has Tuberculosis, but the presence of one or more of them is sufficient to arouse suspicion and to send the person to his family physician to find out the cause. Delay means losing the opportunity for cure and, at the same time, endangers the lives of others.

Any cough which persists for a month or more is suspicious.

Any cough accompanied by a slight fever, particularly if it recurs, is not to be disregarded.

A general feeling of not being well, with or without the loss of strength or weight, should always be investigated.

Blood spitting is often an early symptom. It frequently occurs as the first symptom in persons apparently well.

Continuing upset of digestion, particularly if accompanied by a cough, also loss of weight require investigation.

It is better to be always on the safe side. Pay attention to Nature's warnings and preserve your health.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St., Toronto, will be answered. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

Wall Finishes.

Muresco for your walls and ceilings, also Alabastine, a satisfactory cold water finish.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

During the Great War when women whose men were caught up in the conflict longed for peace with aching hearts, impelled by the same instinct, drew near to one another to pray together that God would grant them their hearts' desire. Out of these meetings for prayer for a common need grew the International Day of Prayer, when women of all the Protestant churches join in their supplications to Almighty God, and show more clearly than do all the sermons preached by eloquent divines do the possibility of union when uniformity is not called for. At first the day was set apart by the Women's Missionary Societies as a day of intercessions for missions, but it has developed into a day of prayer for the needs of mankind, and that the world might be brought truly to the feet of Christ. The women petition God that peace may come to the world, and that wars may cease. They ask that the men who govern the nations may be men of purity of life and purpose. That the homes may wield an influence for good and for the youth of the civilized world. That it may take up the responsibility laid upon it, and for the peoples of the countries banded together in this prayer circle that they may fulfill the purpose for which God created them. Several years ago the first Friday in Lent was chosen as the International Day of Prayer and the women who worked out the plan, realized that more and more, Lent is being set aside as a special time of prayer. So on February 24th the women of the nations who have joined this great prayer league met in Anglican cathedrals, in old Scotch kirks, in little country churches, in the fine spacious buildings of the Congregational, Baptist and United Church, and in the barracks of the Salvation Army. Wherever the place chosen all the churches were represented and each woman in her own way offered up prayers to the God and Father of us all.

The question of the reduction of maternal mortality is a vital question that is before the women of Canada today. At the biennial meeting of the Women's Institutes held in Toronto, there came from British Columbia and from the Atlantic to Wolfville, Nova Scotia, to consult together as to the work before the women of the rural districts, this question was given the first consideration and it was decided to make it the objective of the W. I. for the next two years so that when they meet again in 1929 they can say that the number of women who die to bring a new life into the world is reduced. Most of our readers have had Dr. Helen Macmurchy's new blue book, the first of the "Mother's Series." It is called The Canadian Mother's Book and can be had, free of charge, from the department of health, Ottawa

We all love pretty clothes, and now is the time to plan what we will wear when the bright days come. There is a great vogue for printed crepe which extends to hats and the handkerchief scarfs worn so much. The hats are closely stitched, fitting the head with a slightly curled brim. Knitted two-piece suits are worn again this year for which the woman who drives a car or goes in for sport will be thankful, for whether of silk or wool the knitted suit does not crush nor hold the dust, and you look as well after a day spent in a car as you did when you started. The coats have, many of them, narrow belts and are made of tweed or rough cloth. Some have a bit of fur at the collar, which is always becoming, and is very comfortable on a chilly day. We have noticed how many of these new dresses have pretty little cuffs on the sleeves and also that most of them have a touch of white at the neck and perhaps a jabot or vest of lace to give them a fresh, cool appearance.

An address delivered by a man who was at one time the president of the Ontario Educational Association, which appears in this month's Canadian School Board Journal, is full of an optimism which is very refreshing. He says the desire for education shows that the young people are not the menace to the future of the country, which some pessimistic people would have us believe and that while the home training is not always what it should be, the conscience of the childhood of Canada is wonderfully clearminded and he bids us look forward to the dawn of a richer civilization which he believes is breaking. This veteran educationalist maintains that the home is still the bulwark of the land, but it must be a home filled with sympathy and kindness.

More than four thousand women were represented by the presidents of the affiliated societies of the Kingston Local Council of Women which met at the annual convention at the LaSalle hotel, Kingston, on Thursday, Feb. 23rd. Forty-four societies reported their work and the ladies were addressed at the luncheon by Mrs. Muldrew, of the Immigration Department, Ottawa, who spoke on the British Empire Land Settlement scheme. The meeting was the largest and most important women's meeting ever held in Kingston and the Toronto and Montreal papers of the following day carried the story with big headlines, stressing the speech of the president, Mrs. Frederick Etherington, and her declaration that the reduction of maternal mortality was the vital question before the women of Canada, featuring the fact that sixteen branches of the Women's Institutes of Frontenac and Lennox and Addington are among the affiliated societies in the Kingston Council. The great women's societies, such as the I.O.D.E., the Red Cross, the Y.O.W., the Catholic Women's League, the Women's Liberal Association and the Women's Liberal-Conservative Association were each represented and the reports were a revelation of the wonderful work that is being accomplished by the women in this part of Ontario. Mrs. Ralph Ham represented Napanee W.I., Mrs. J. E. Mabee, the Odessa Institute and Mrs. Leo Crowe came from Ernesttown W. I. in place of Mrs. Fred. Hamm, who is on her way home from a trip to Japan. These ladies were among those present at the luncheon.

This is the time of the year we need salads. If you live in the country it is not always easy to get lettuce, but you can have a nice salad of apples and cabbage. Here is the way to make it. Cut the cabbage and apples into small pieces, the cabbage shredded, and add a few chopped nuts, and this dressing. ½ cup of sugar, ½ cup flour, a pinch of salt, ½ cup of lemon juice (or vinegar) ¼ cup water, 3 eggs, ½ cup of whipped cream. Mix sugar, flour and salt. Add lemon juice, water and beaten eggs and cook in a double boiler, stirring constantly, until it thickens. This can be used for fruit salad, when the lemon is used instead of the vinegar.

Windshield and car door glass, any size, at A. E. PAUL'S. 43

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Odon's.